



HUMOR

COMICS 10¢

QUALITY
COMICS
1933
I.C.D.
3

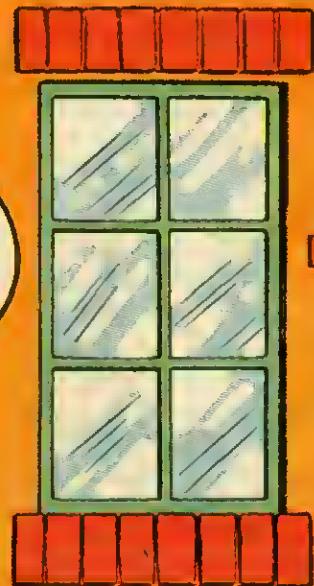
SPRING
ISSUE
No.13

CARS WASHED

~~50¢~~ ~~25¢~~ 10¢

STILL 52 PAGES

HOW'S
BUSINESS,
KELLY?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



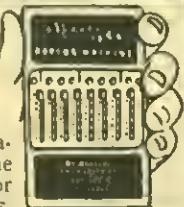
So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Ticks and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Only \$6.95

Here it is! The Wrist Watch. Borgein of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95

COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.

NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

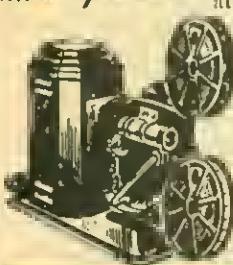
Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe, 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice films available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



Now Play this New

HARMONICA in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits at Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG

Score the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a tricksy dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D., postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431

215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the items I have checked below:

- 669 JOY BUZZER..... \$.69
- 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE..... 2.98
- 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH..... 6.95
- 534 COMB-A-TRIM..... .89
- 641 RADIO MIKE..... 1.49
- 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR..... 7.95
- 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR..... .49
- 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
- 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
- 706 SECRET MONEY BELT..... 2.49
- 117 LEARN TO DANCE..... 1.00
- 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
- 564 CRAZY MIRROR..... .29
- 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
- 624 HARMONICA..... 1.49
- 593 MAGIC PENCIL..... .49
- 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER..... .69
- 414 IMITATION SPIDER..... .49
- 740 BARKING DOG..... .69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeew! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home, in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

ALL HUMOR COMICS

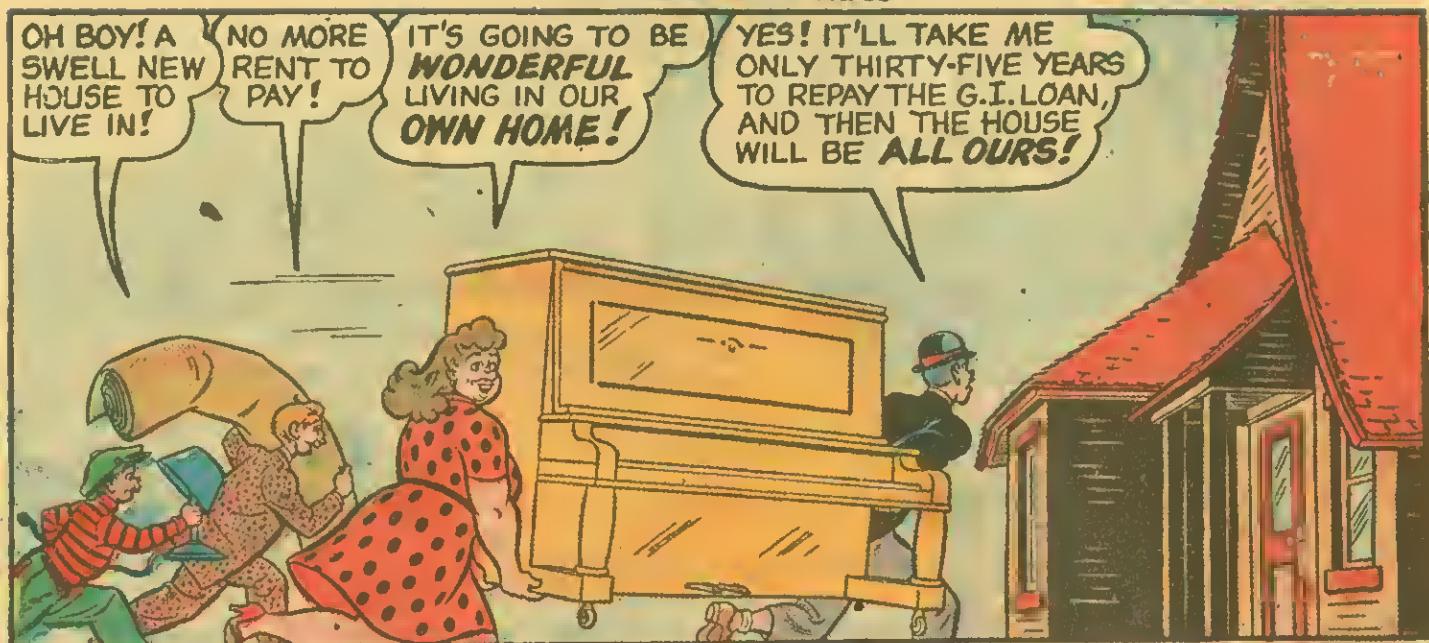
KELLY POOLE

Kelly bought a home of his very own,
For just ten bucks and a G.I. loan,
New houses are going up all over town,
But Kelly's new house is going down!

I DON'T
KNOW WHICH IS
THE HARDEST...
KEEPING UP THE
PAYMENTS...OR
THE HOUSE!

CRACKERBOX
DRIVE

ANOTHER MODEL
HOME BY
CLAPTRAP
the
CONTRACTOR



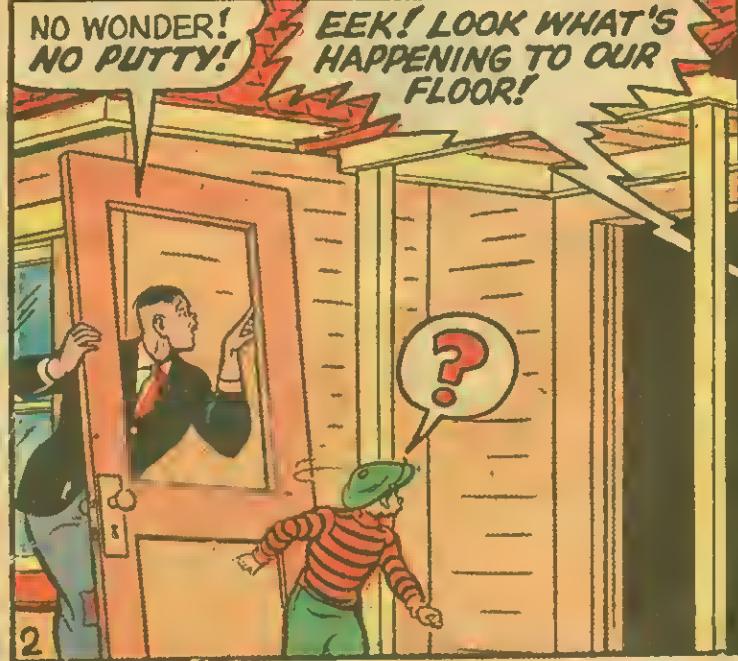
The happy Poole family soon have all their possessions moved into their new home! And then...



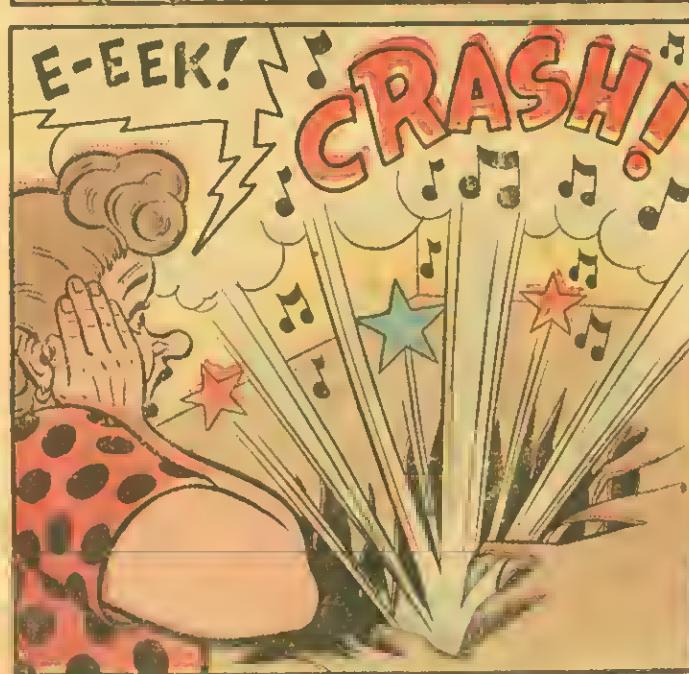
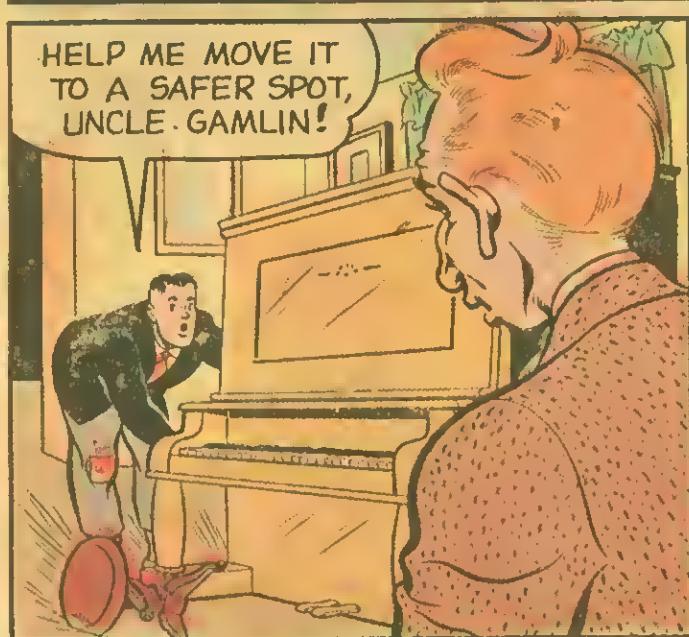
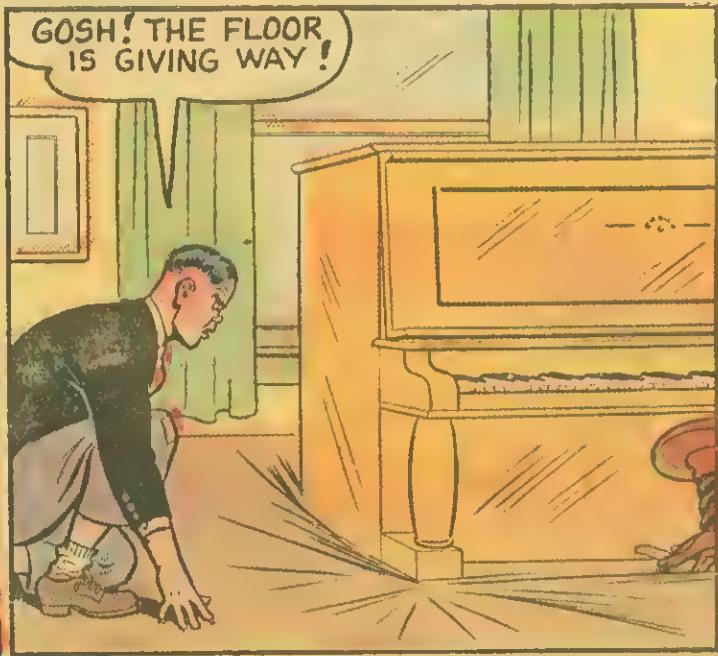
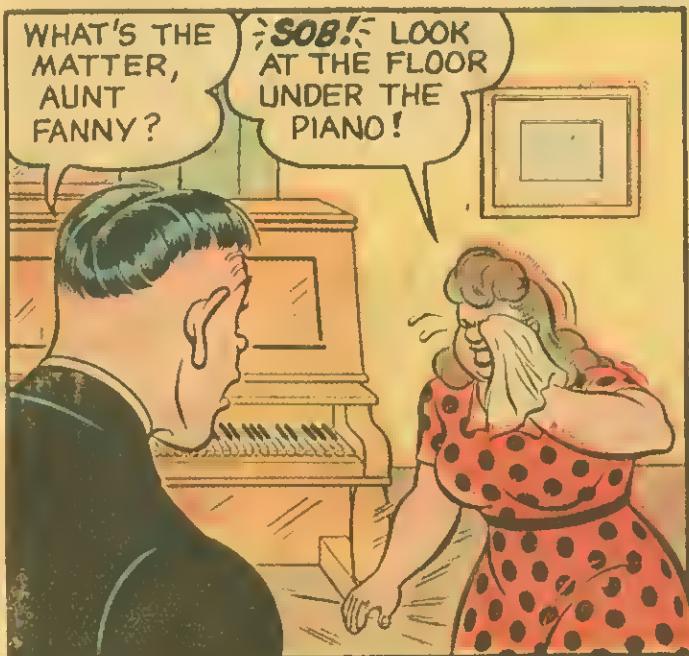
POCKETS, ALL THESE HINGES NEED ARE A FEW NAILS! CLAPTRAP, THE CONTRACTOR, HAD THEM FASTENED ON WITH ADHESIVE TAPE!

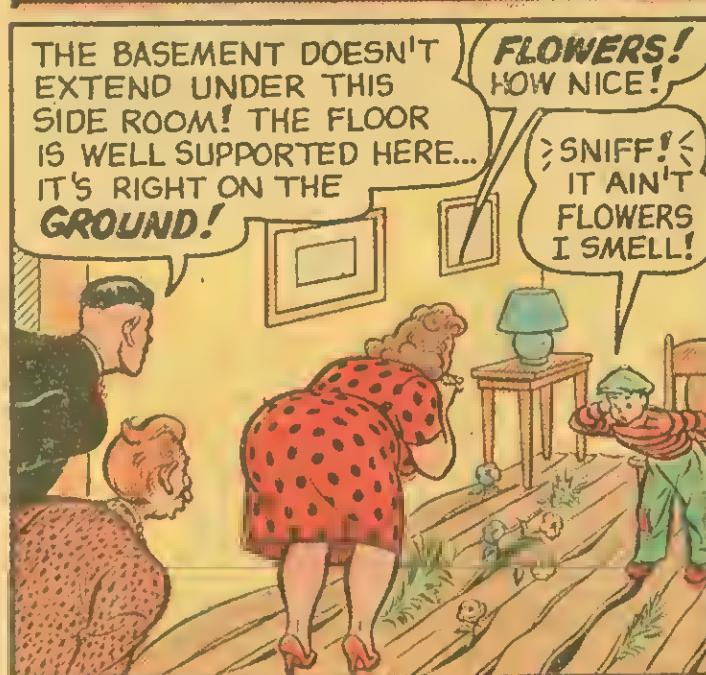
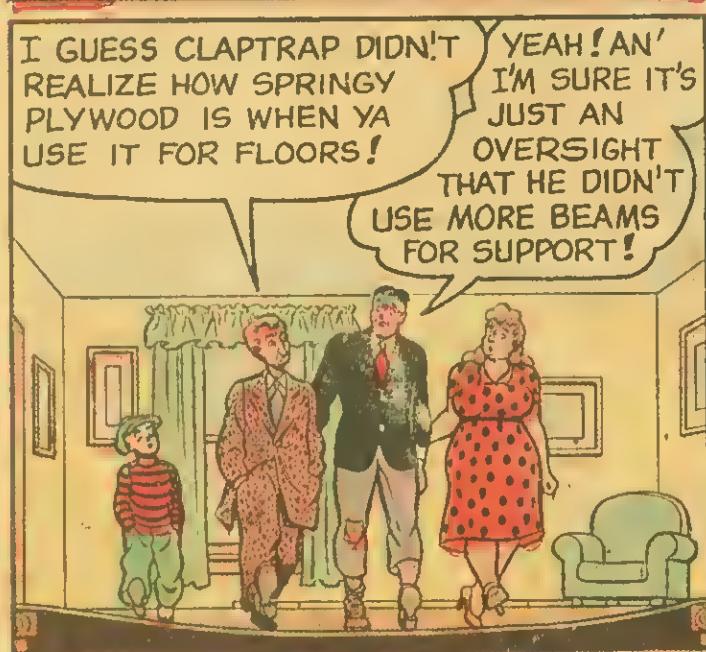
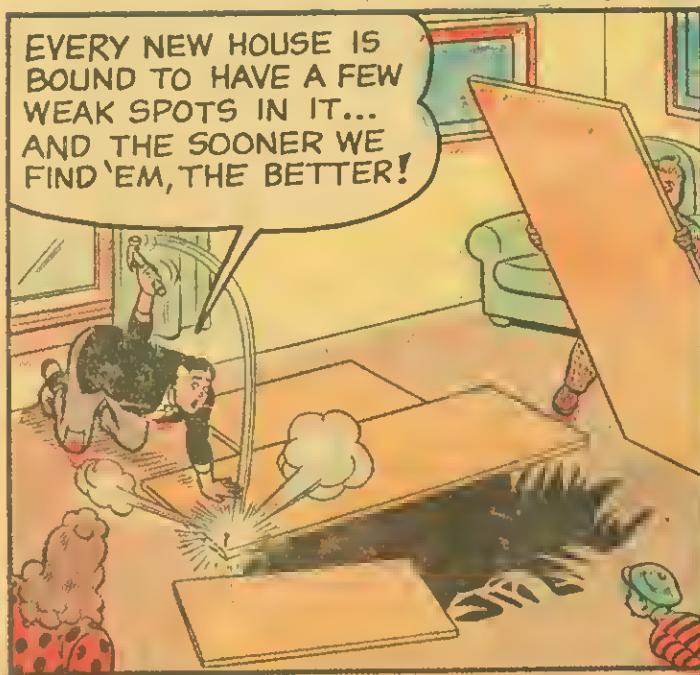


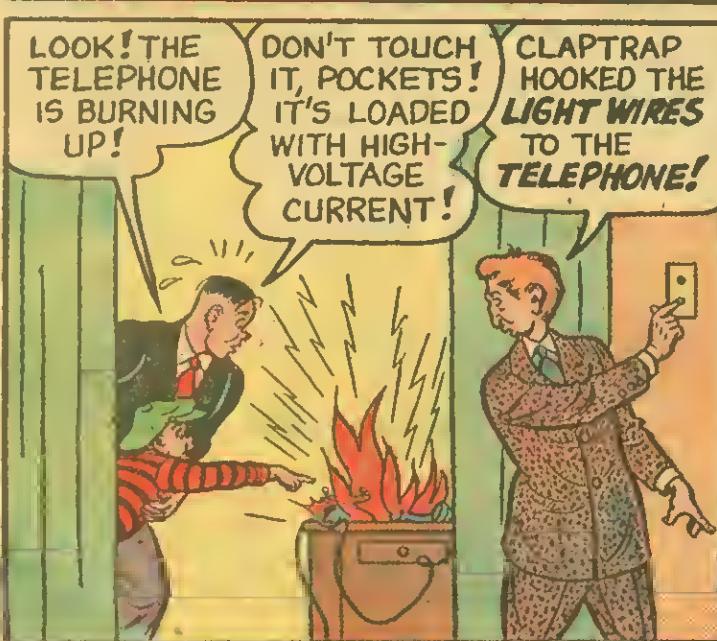
I GUESS CLAPTRAP KNEW BEST! THEY BREAK T'PIECES UNDER A HAMMER!

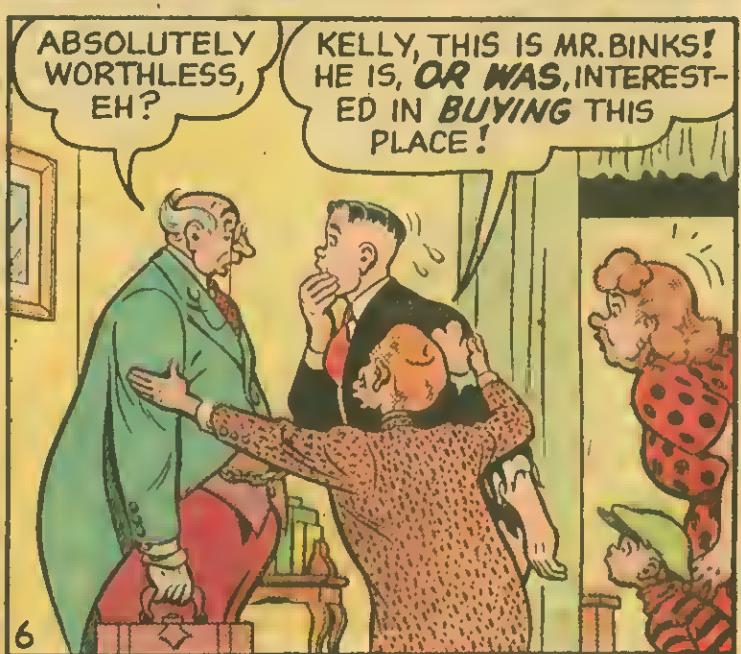
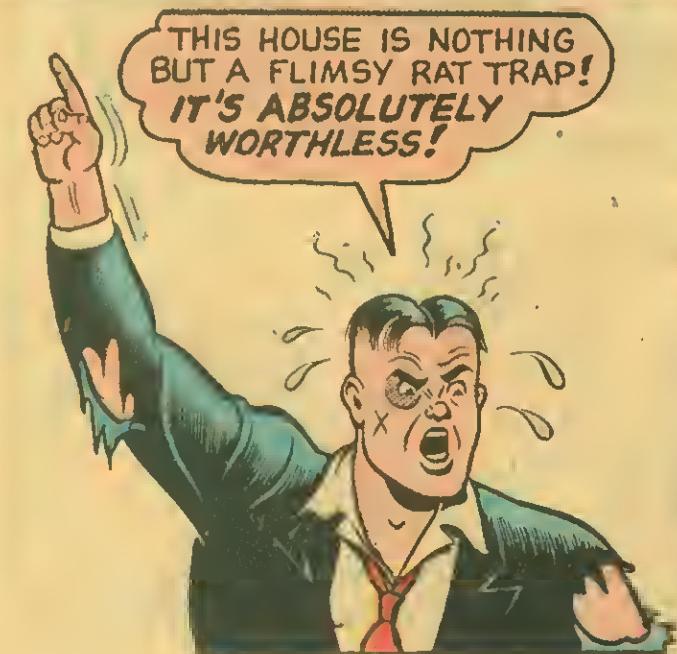
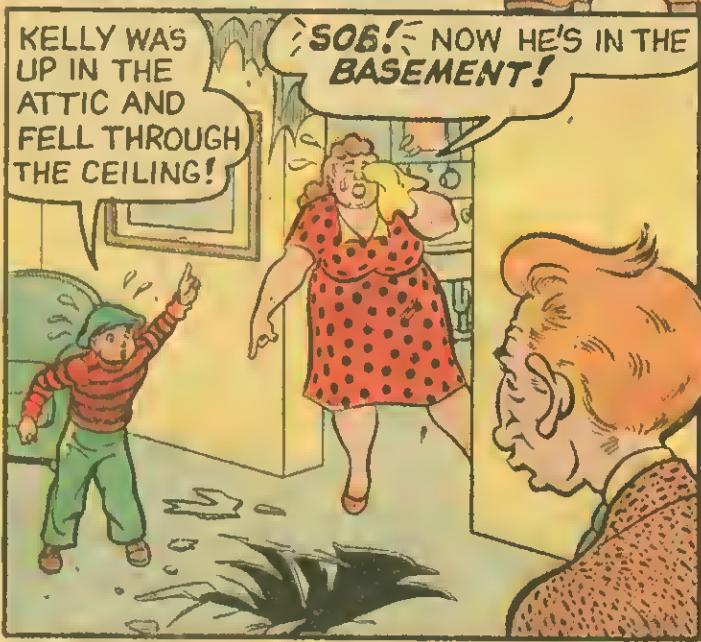


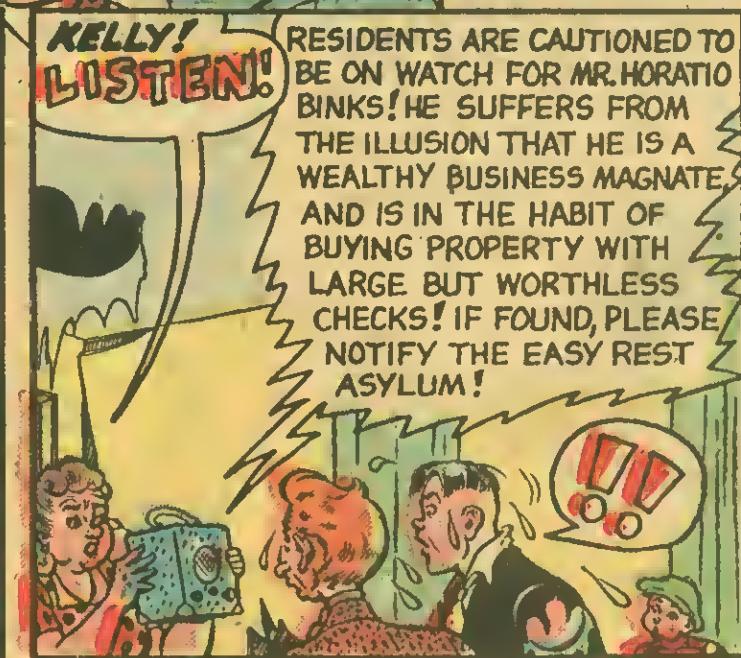
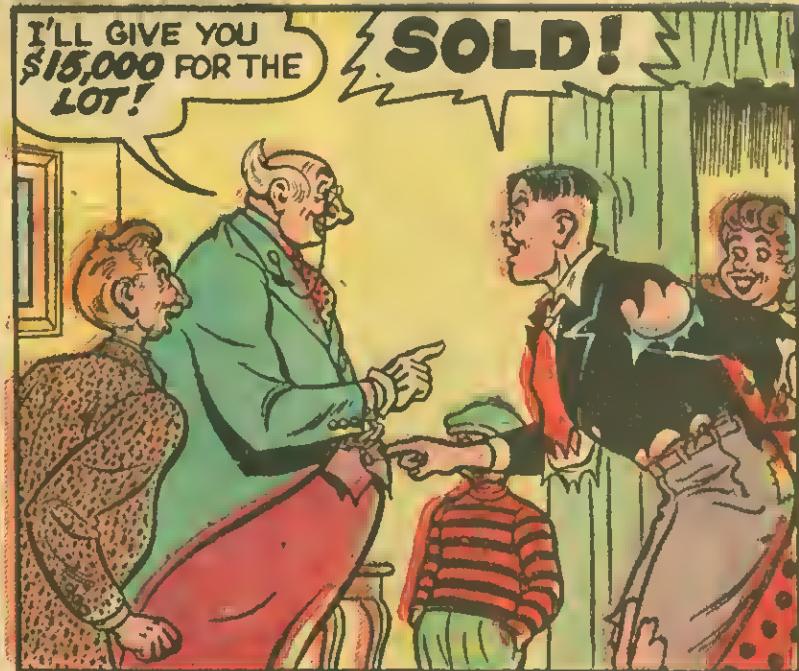
ALL HUMOR COMICS











RESIDENTS ARE CAUTIONED TO BE ON WATCH FOR MR. HORATIO BINKS! HE SUFFERS FROM THE ILLUSION THAT HE IS A WEALTHY BUSINESS MAGNATE, AND IS IN THE HABIT OF BUYING PROPERTY WITH LARGE BUT WORTHLESS CHECKS! IF FOUND, PLEASE NOTIFY THE EASY REST ASYLUM!

ALL HUMOR COMICS

POOR KELLY! HIS DREAMHOUSE HAS TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE!



CHEER UP, KELLY! REMEMBER... ANYTHING WORTH HAVING IS WORTH WORKING FOR!



AUNT FANNY IS **RIGHT!** LET'S ALL PITCH IN AND FIX UP EVERYTHING THAT'S WRONG HERE!



POCKETS, FIND ENOUGH BOARDS TO PATCH THESE HOLES! GAMLIN, YOU TAKE THE JALOPY AND PICK UP EVERY LOOSE PLANK AND BEAM YOU CAN FIND. WE'LL NEED A LOT OF THEM FOR SUPPORTS!

LET'S GO!



I'LL GET TO WORK ON THE PLUMBING AND WIRING!

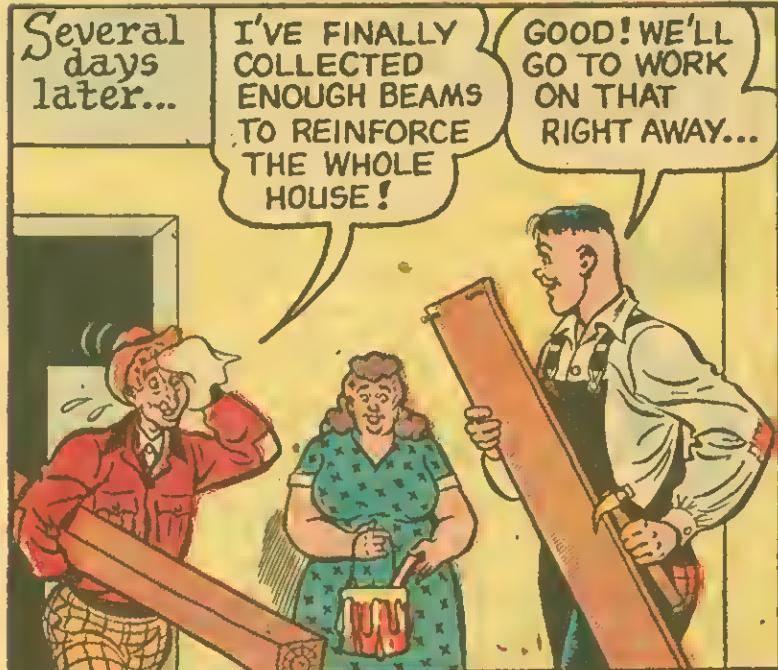
AND I CAN DO THE PLASTERING AND PAINTING!



Several days later...

I'VE FINALLY COLLECTED ENOUGH BEAMS TO REINFORCE THE WHOLE HOUSE!

GOOD! WE'LL GO TO WORK ON THAT RIGHT AWAY...



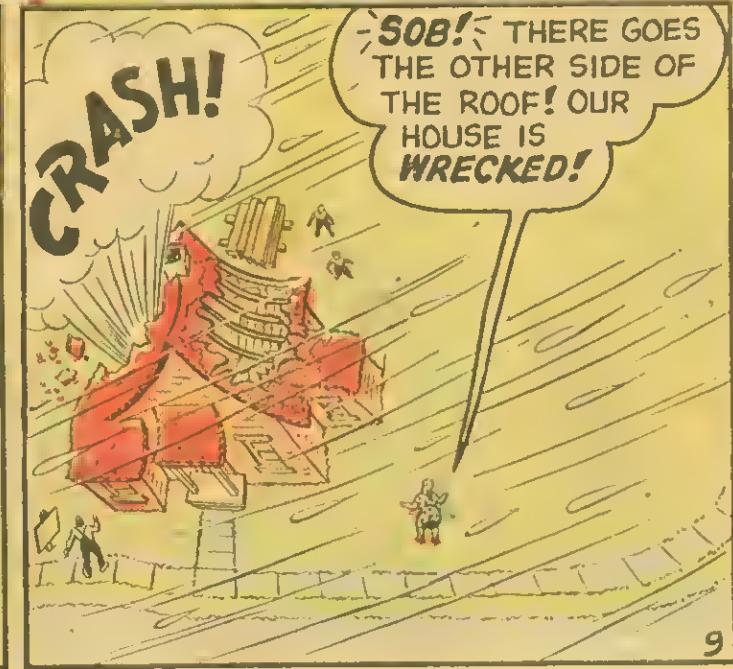
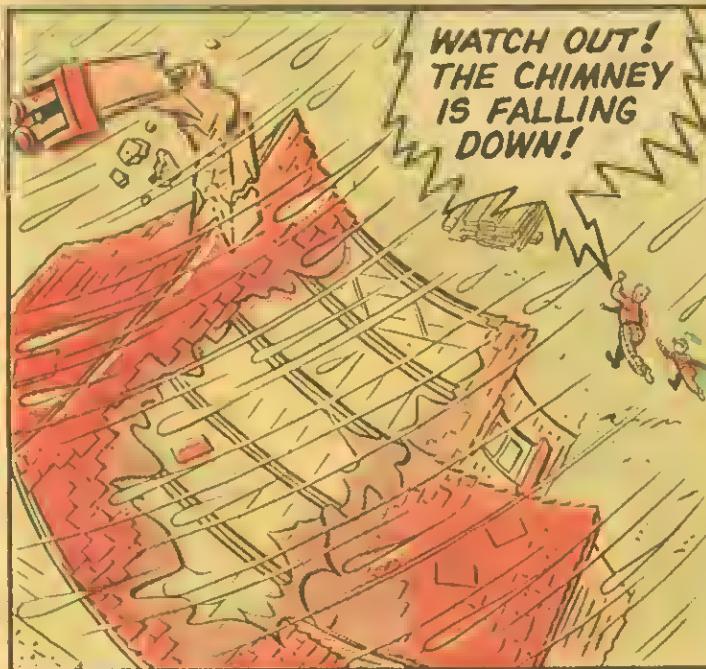
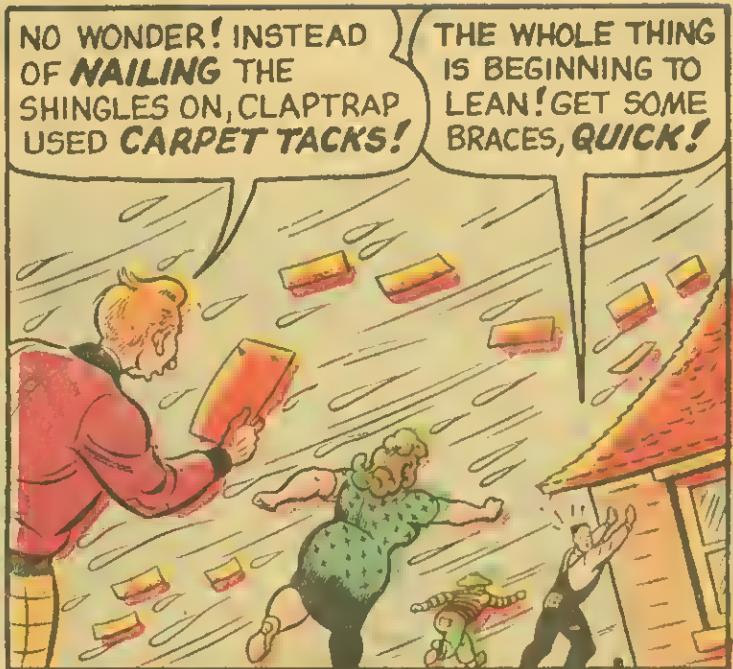
...I'VE BEEN AFRAID A WINDSTORM MIGHT BLOW THE WHOLE PLACE DOWN!

BOOM!

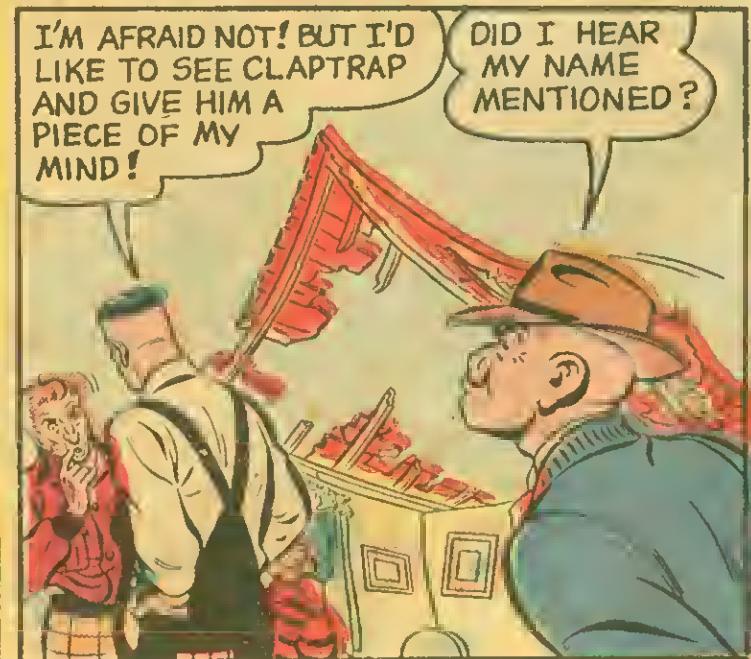
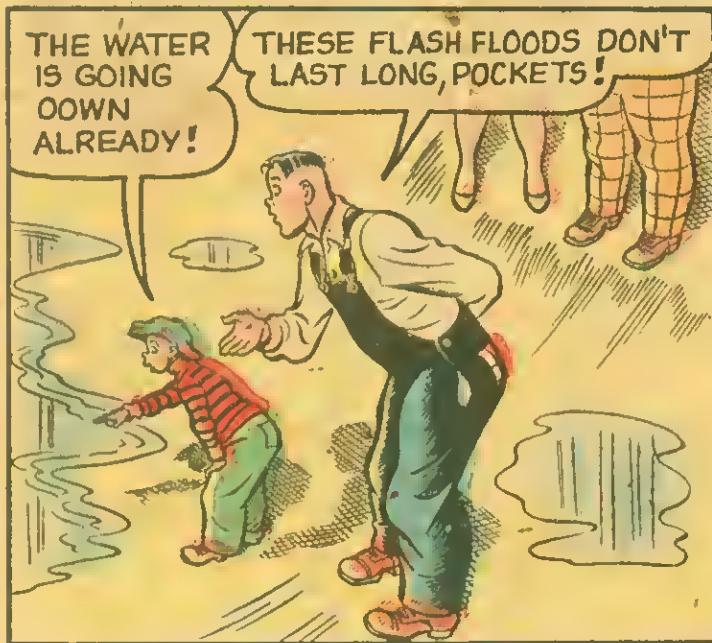
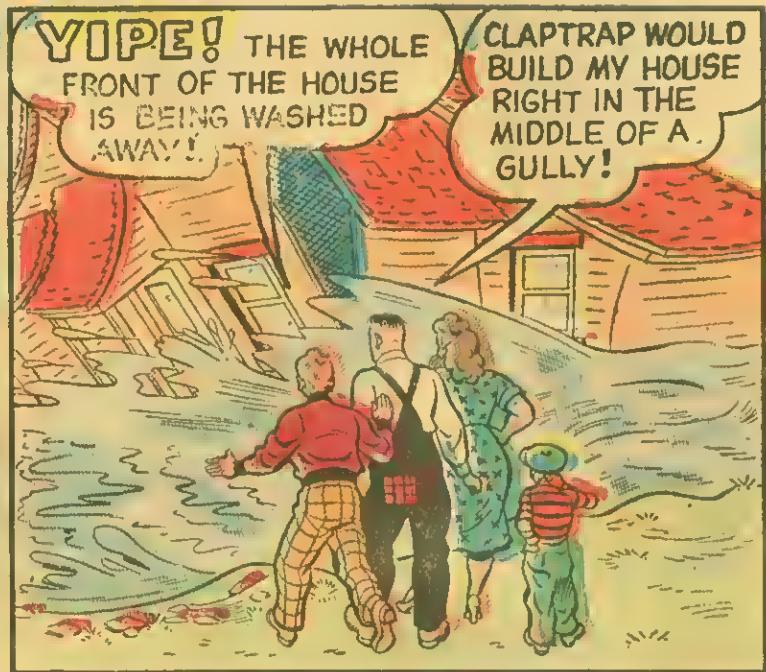
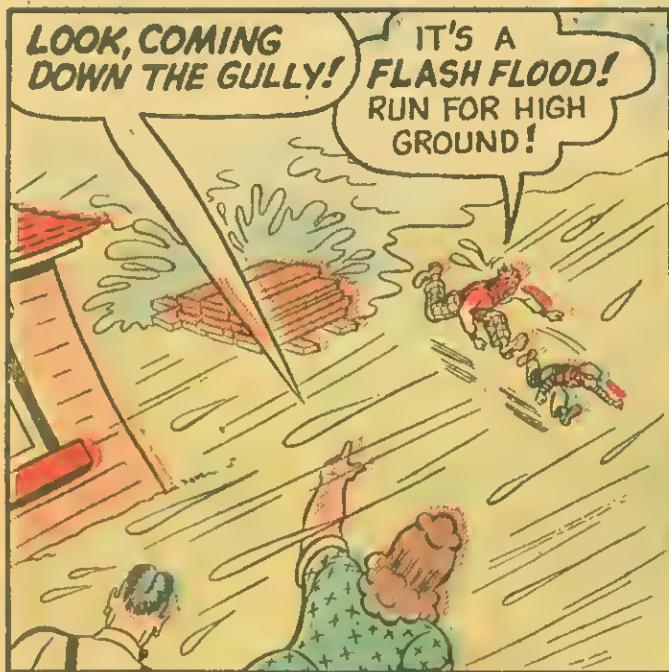
LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT?

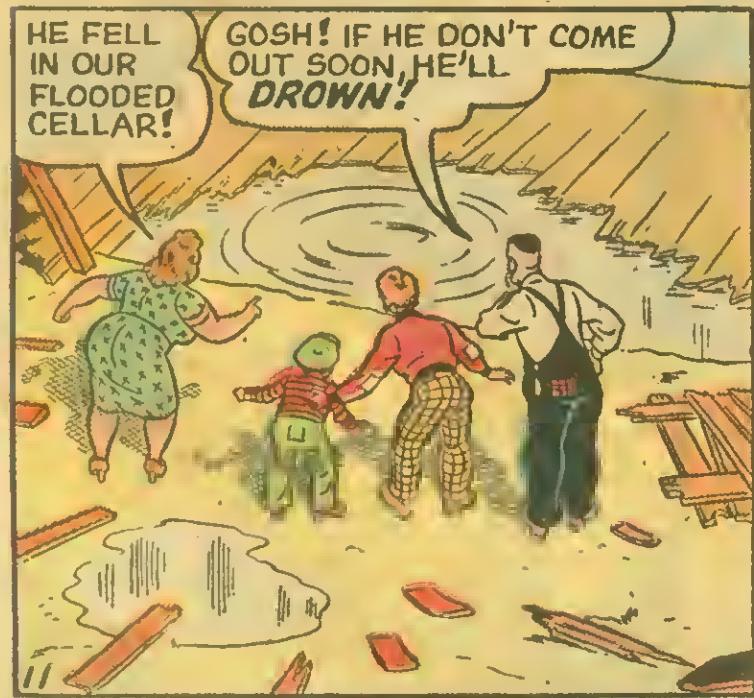
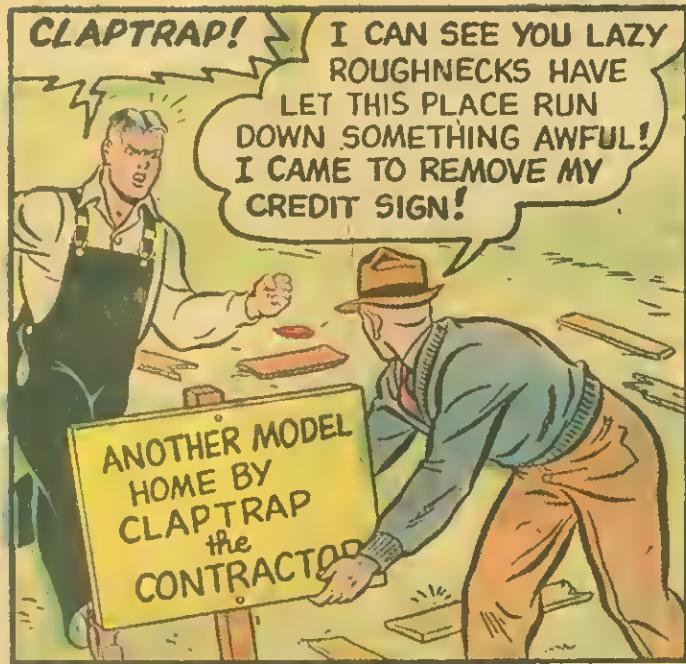


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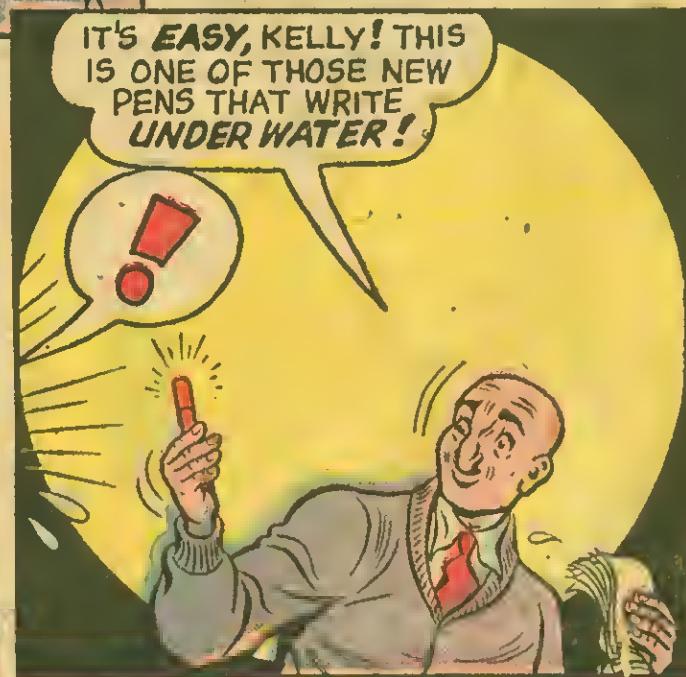
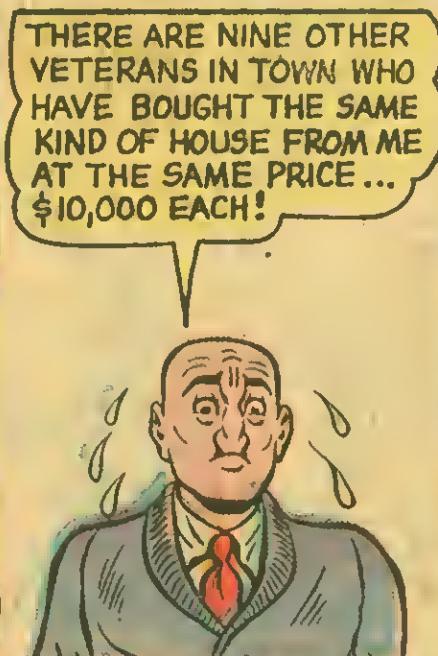
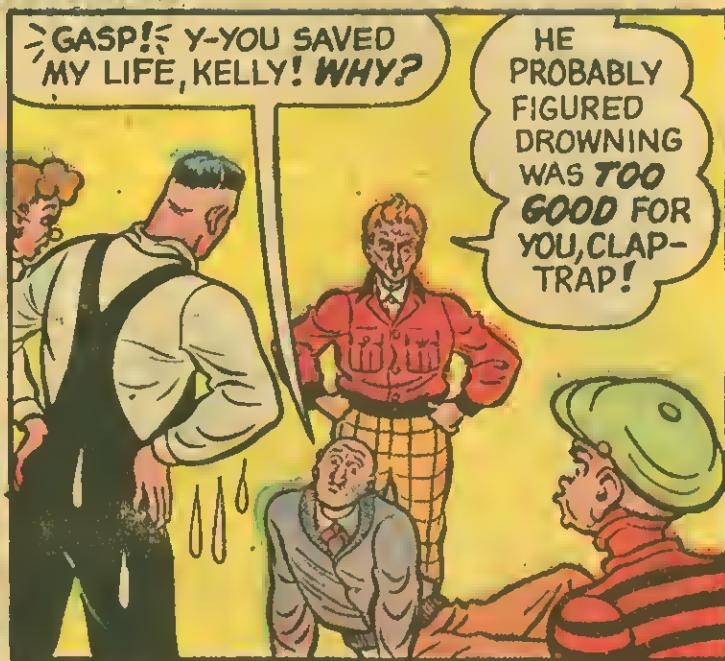
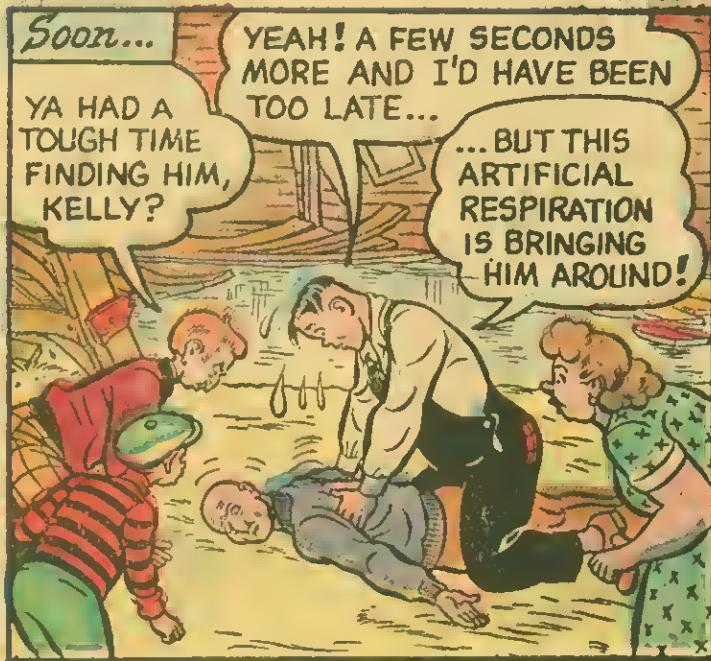


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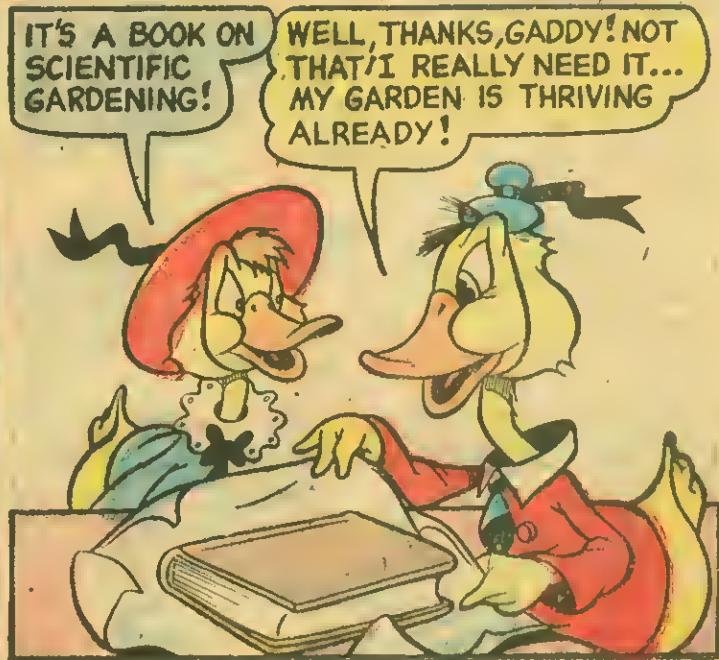
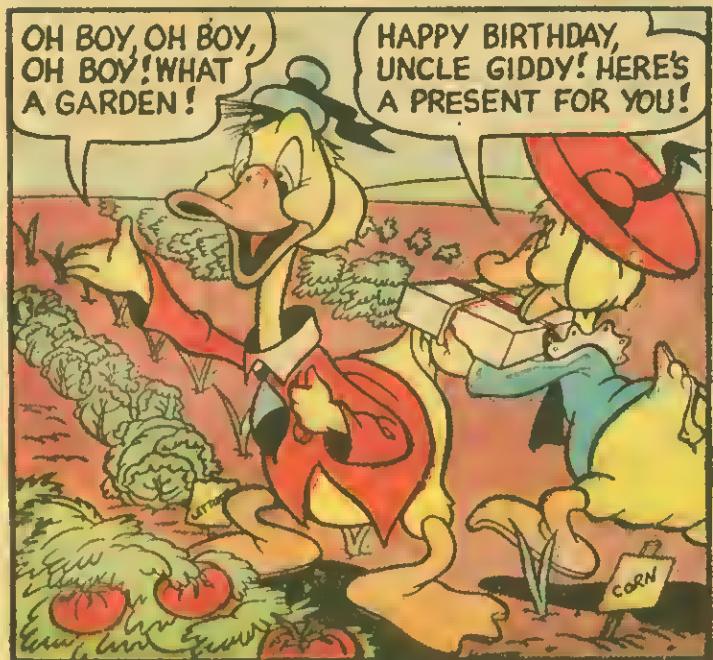
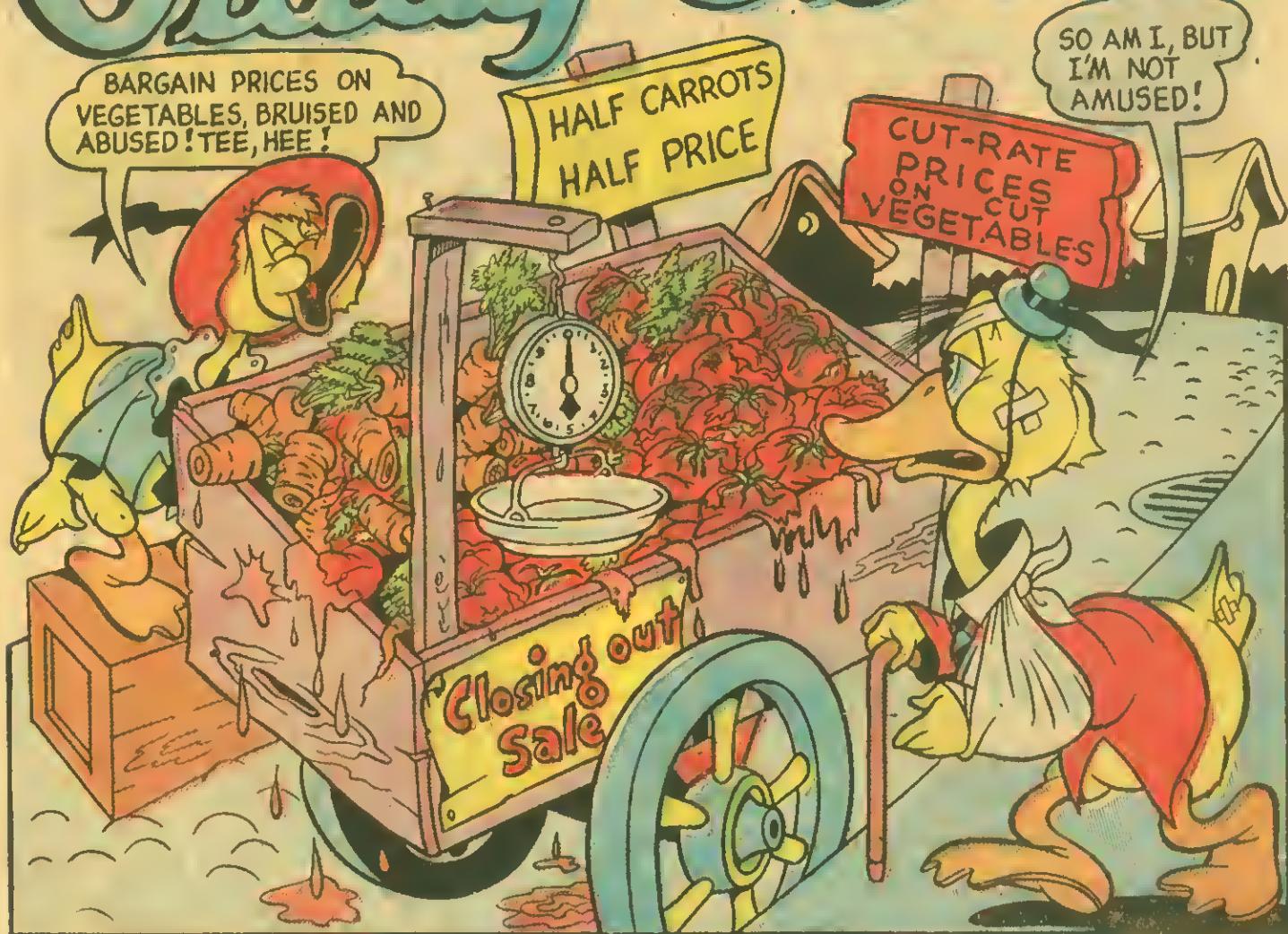


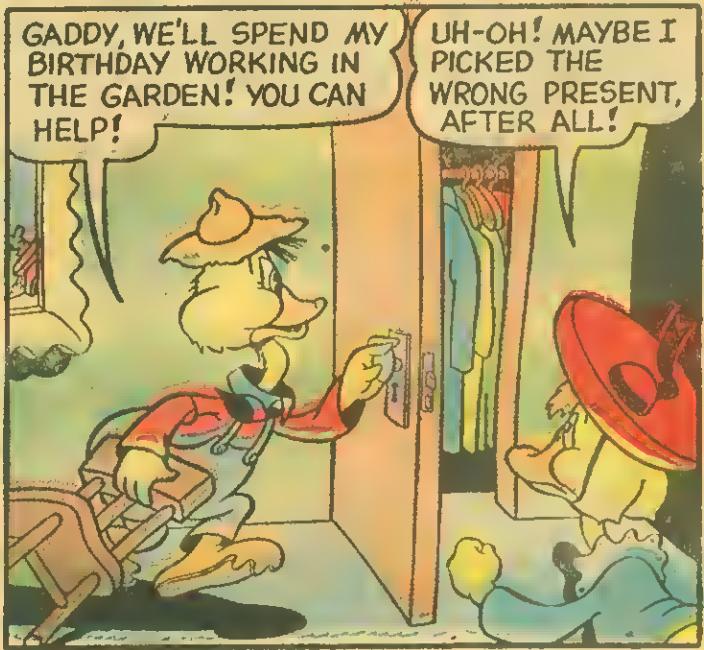
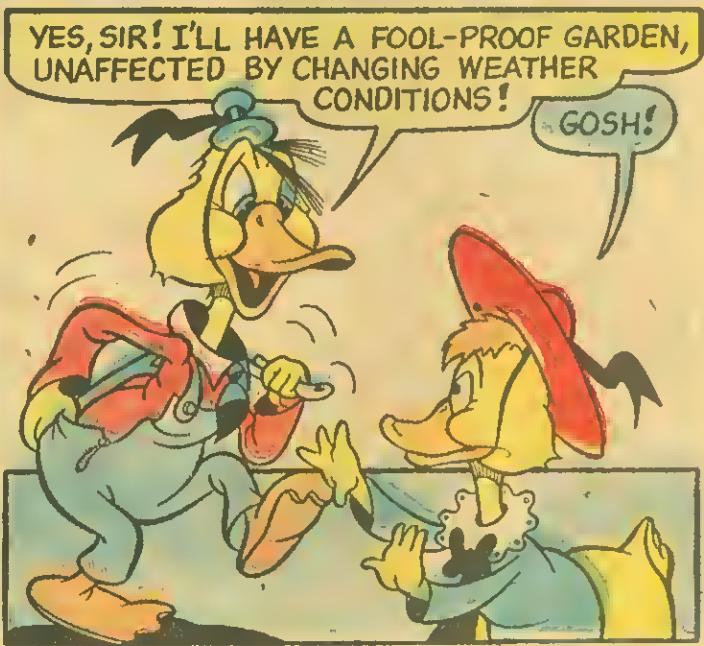
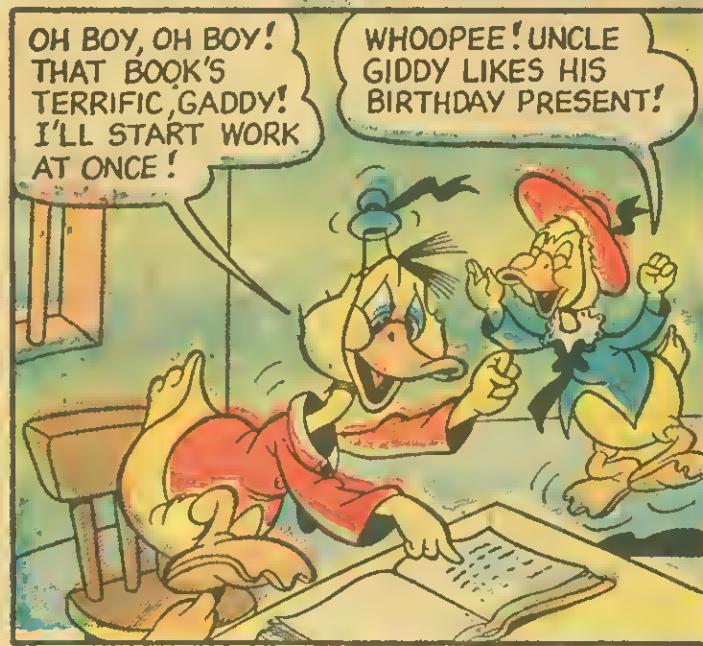
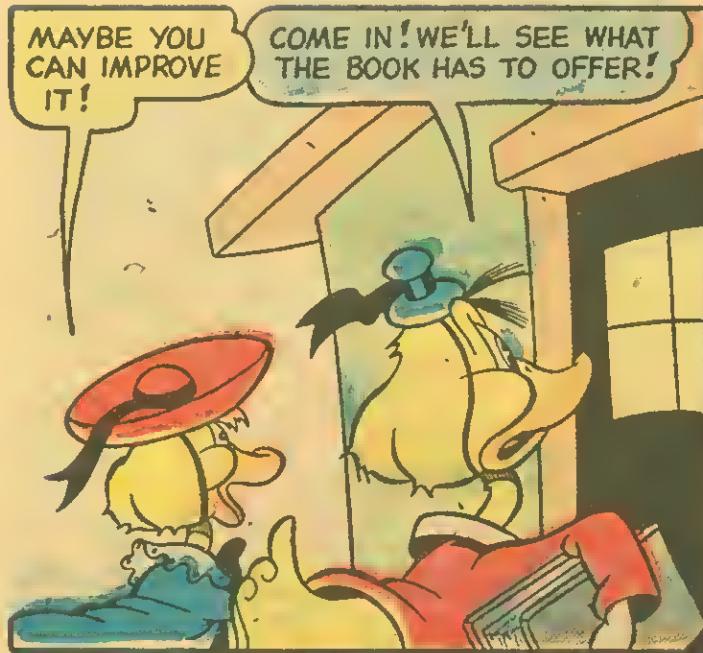


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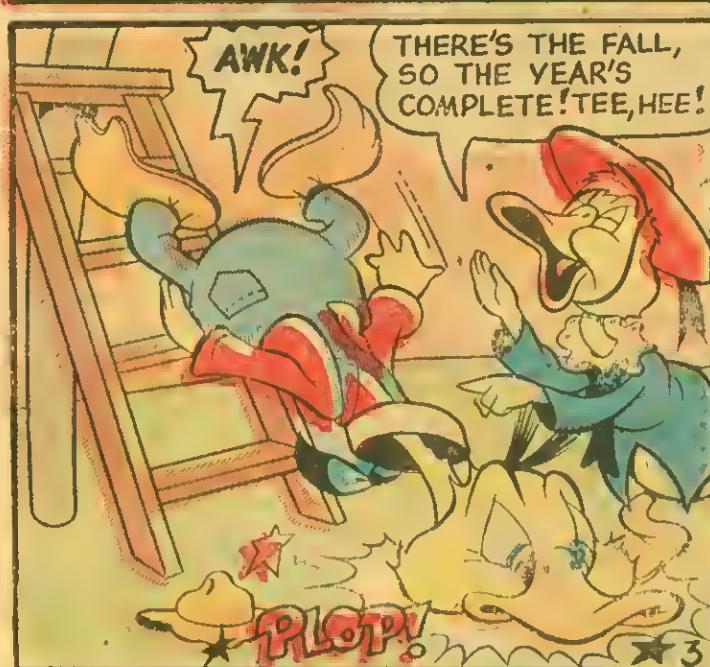
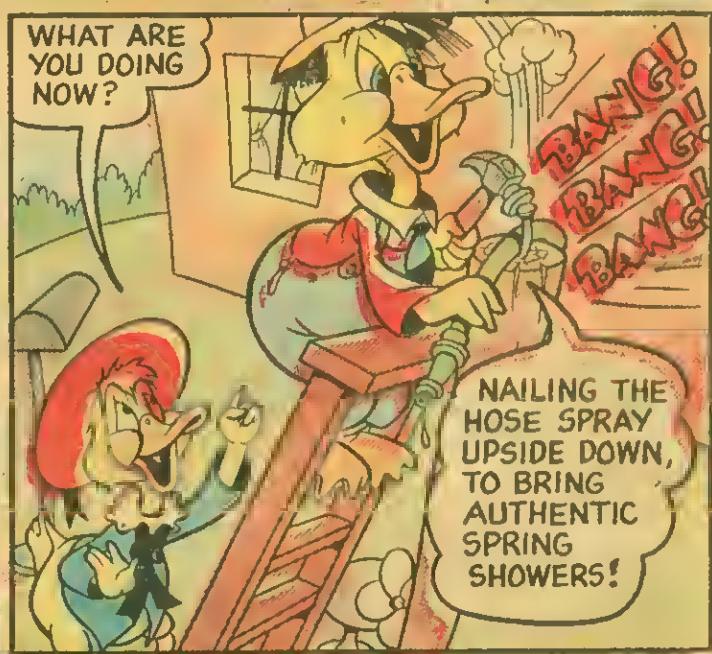
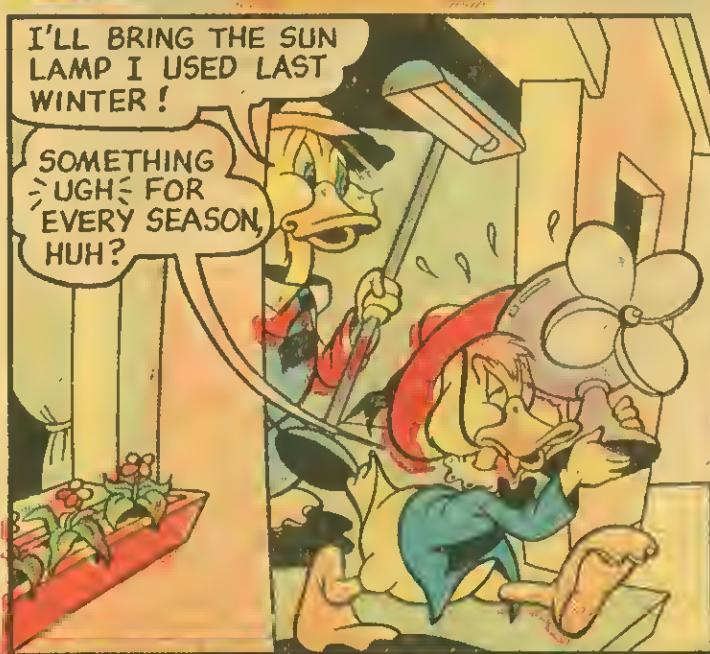
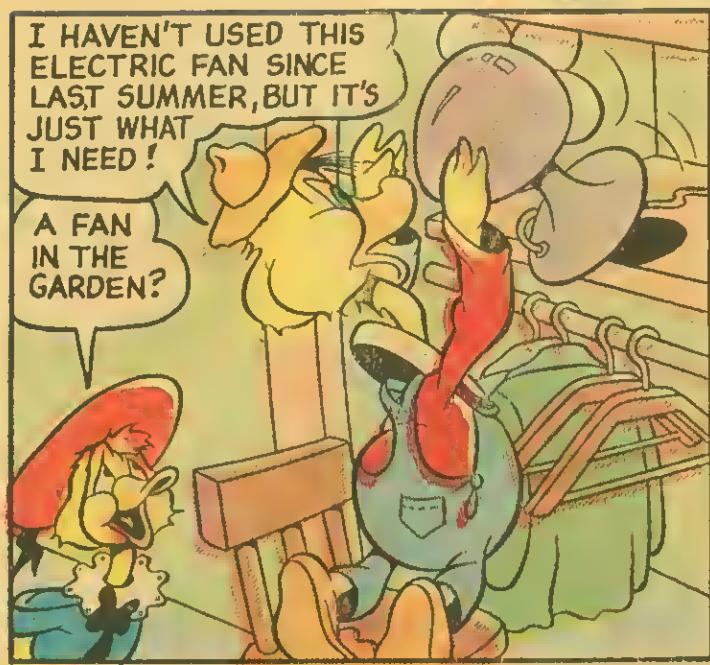


Giddy Goose

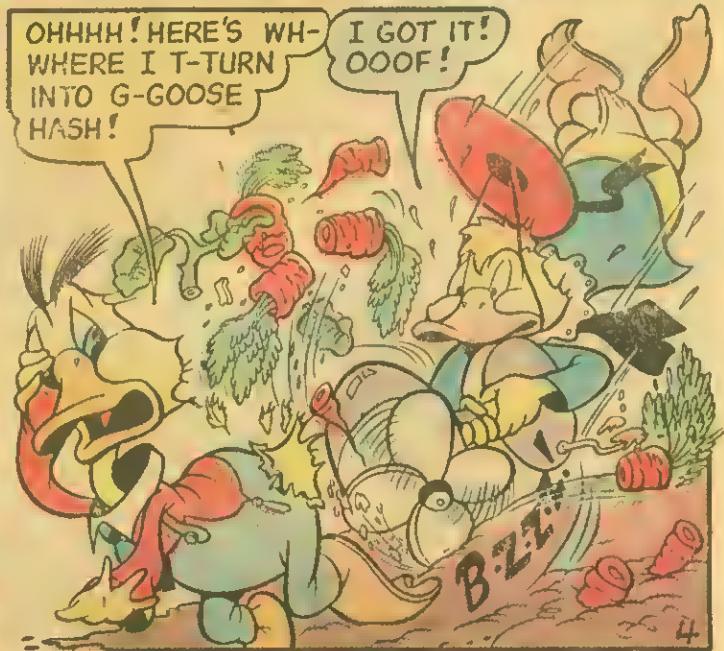
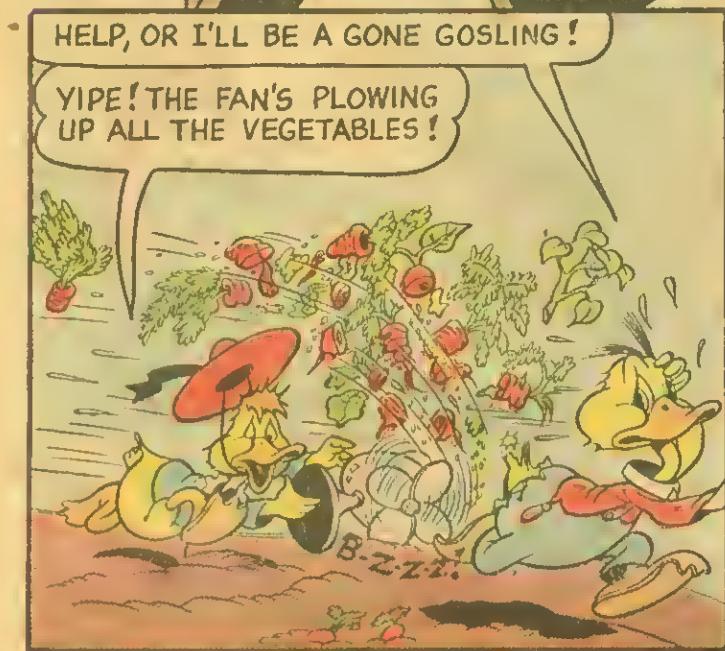
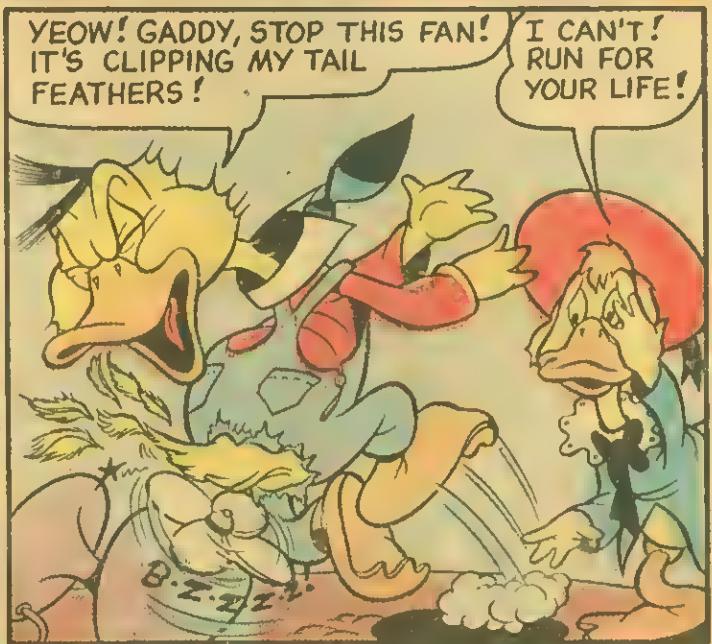
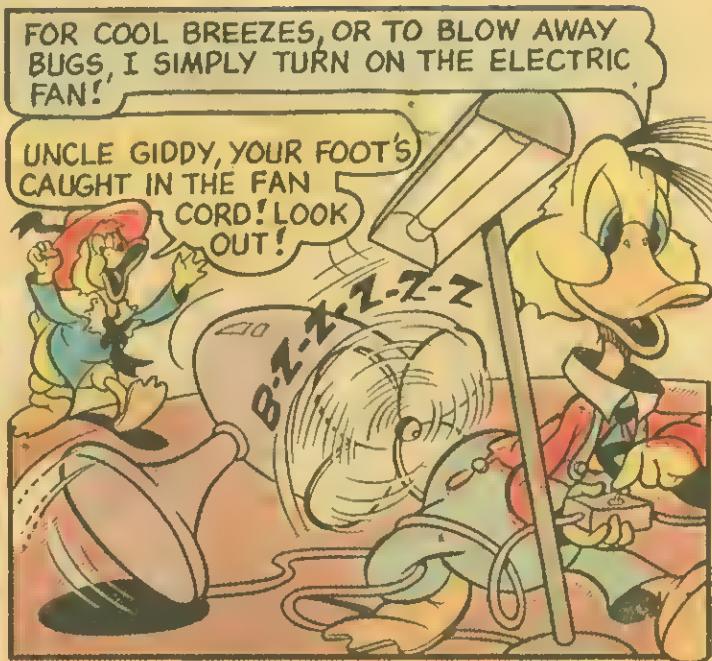
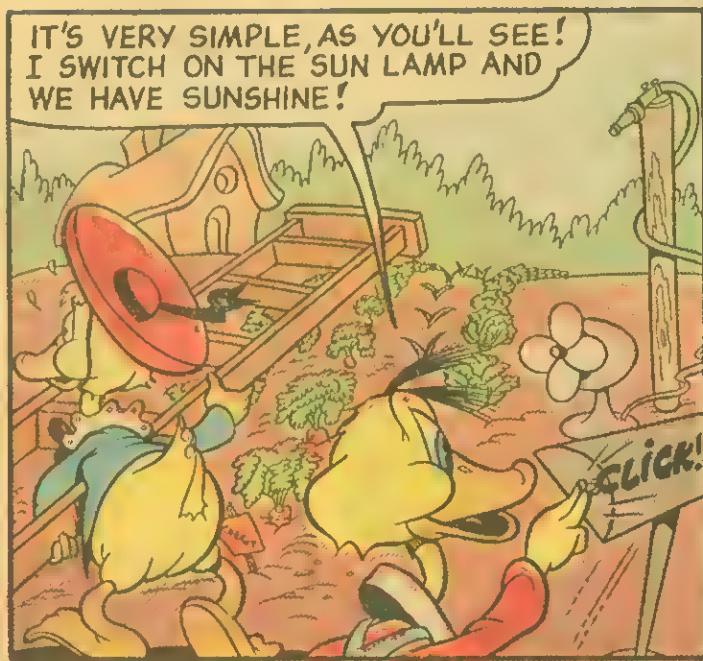




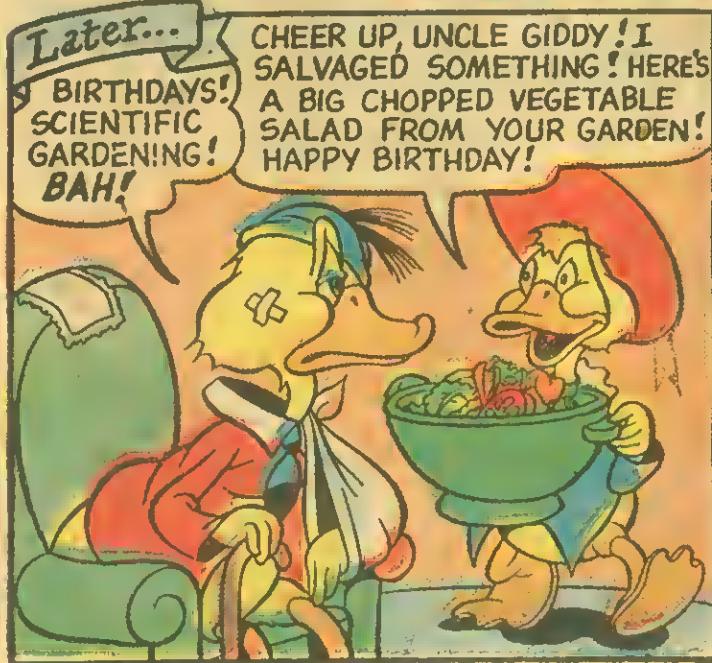
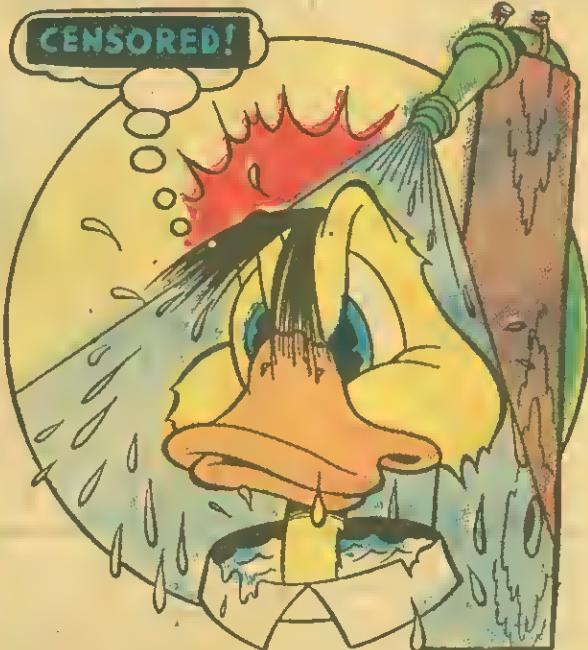
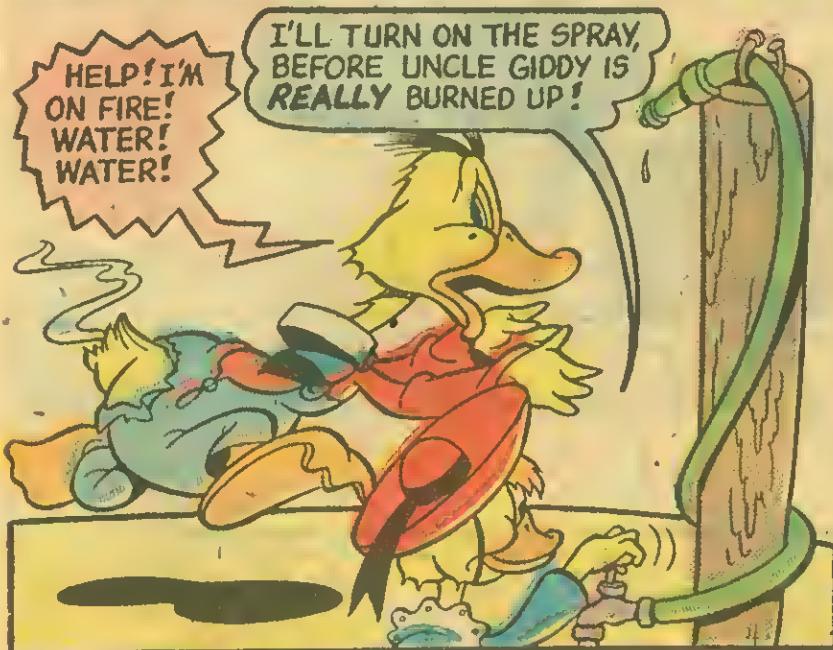
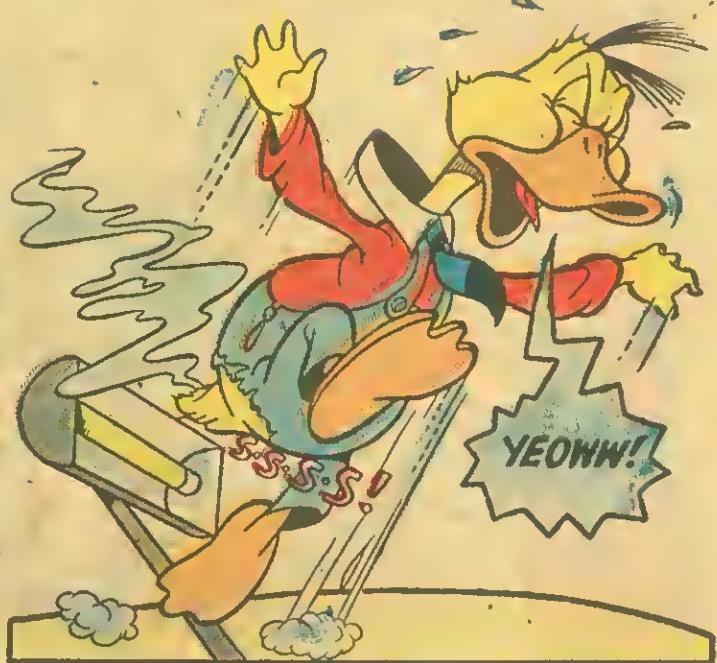
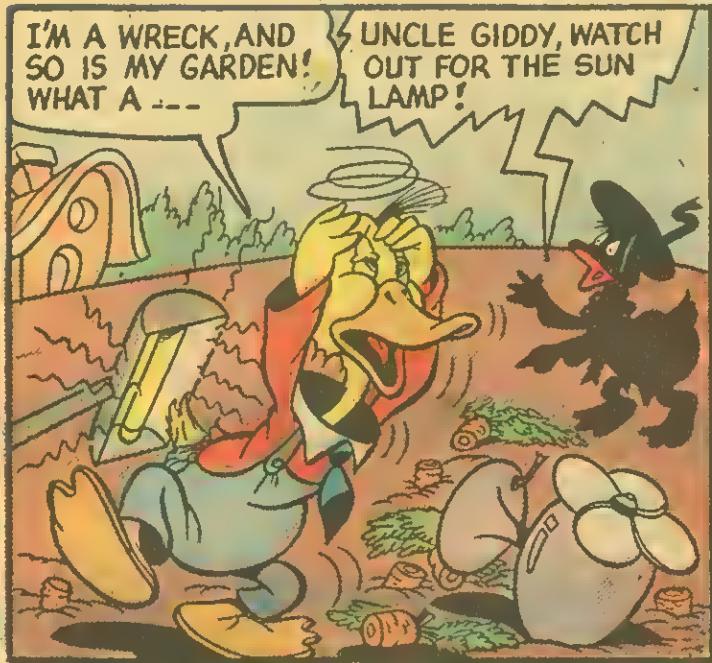
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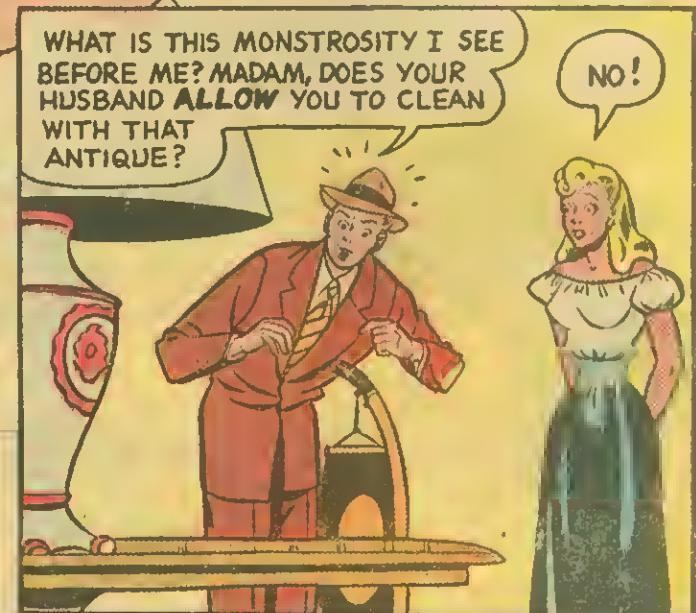
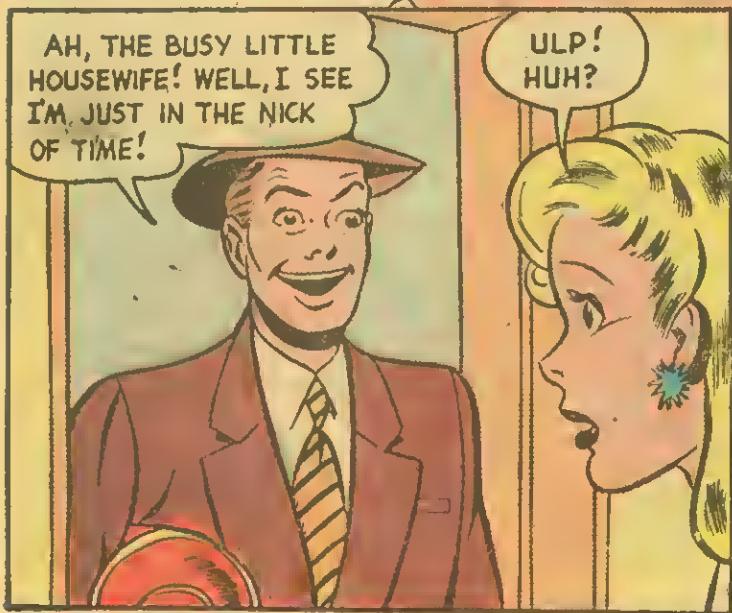




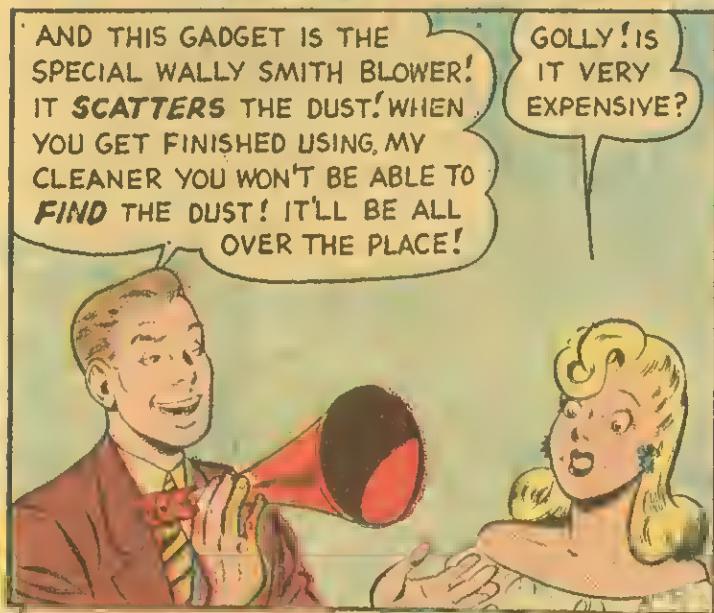
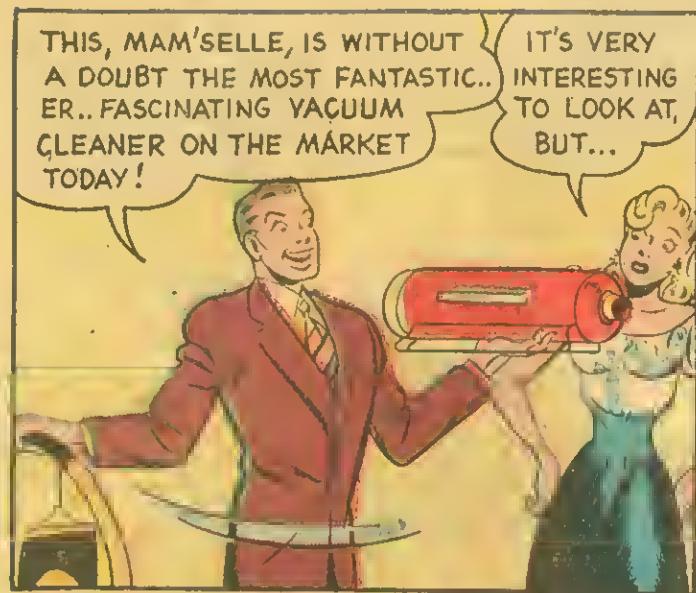
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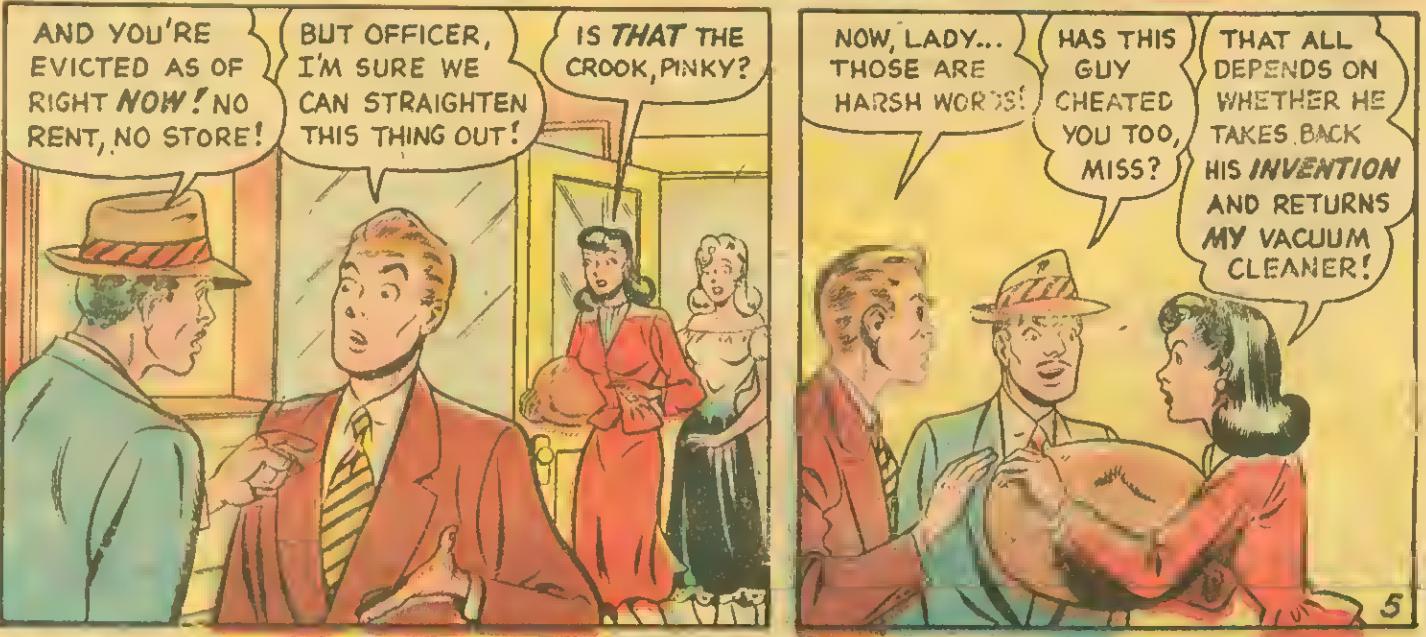
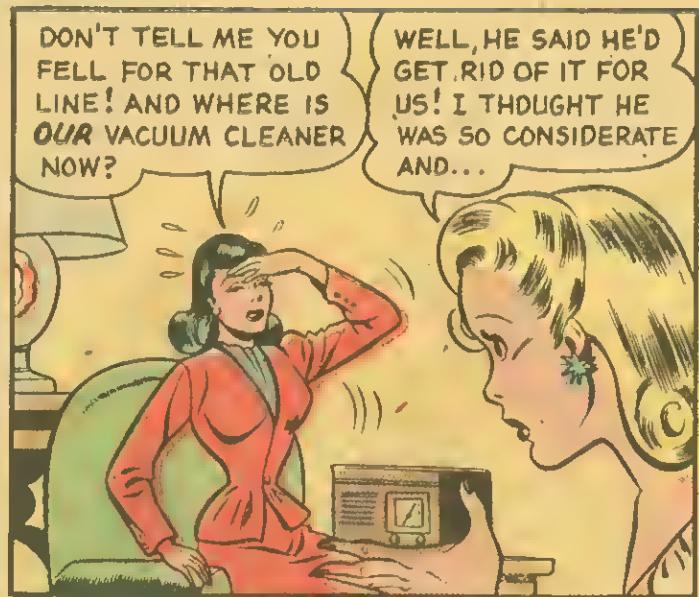
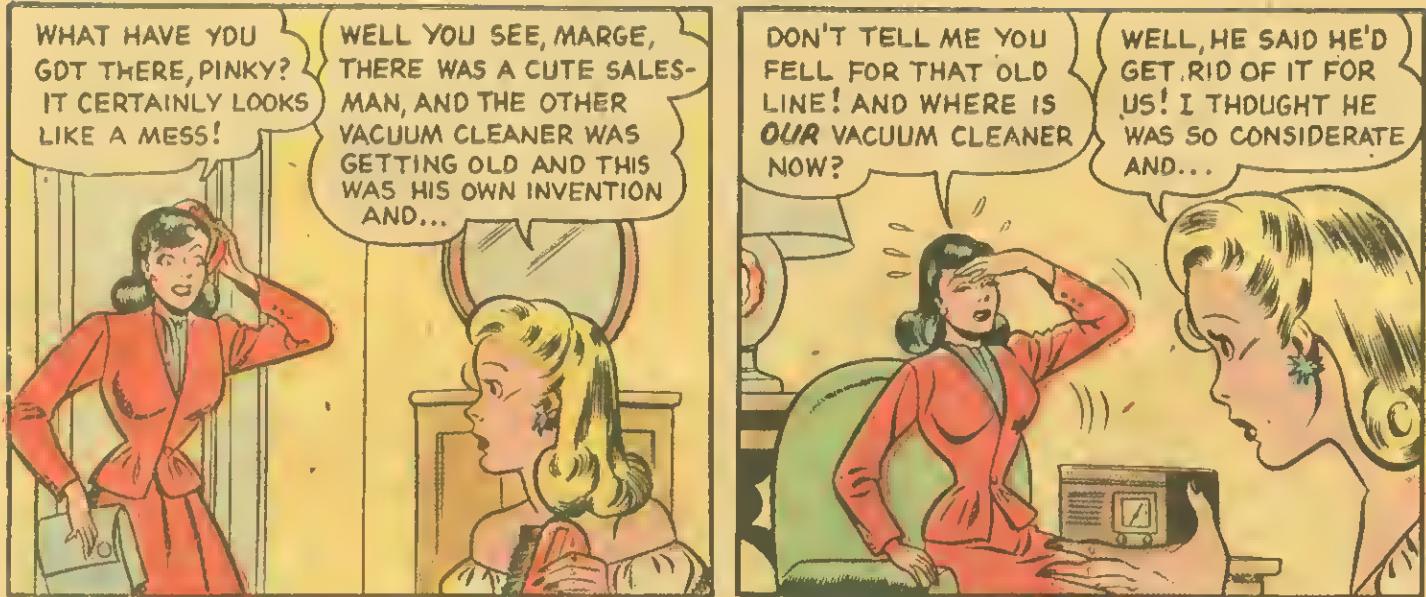


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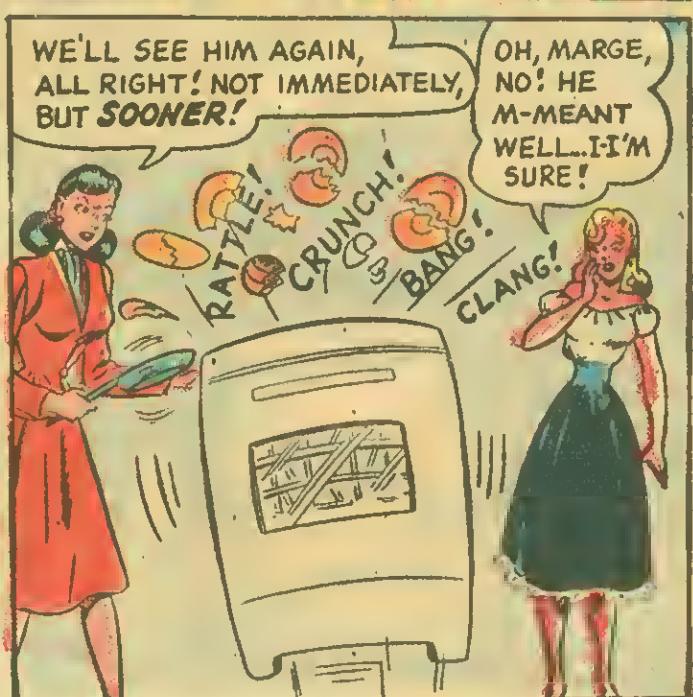


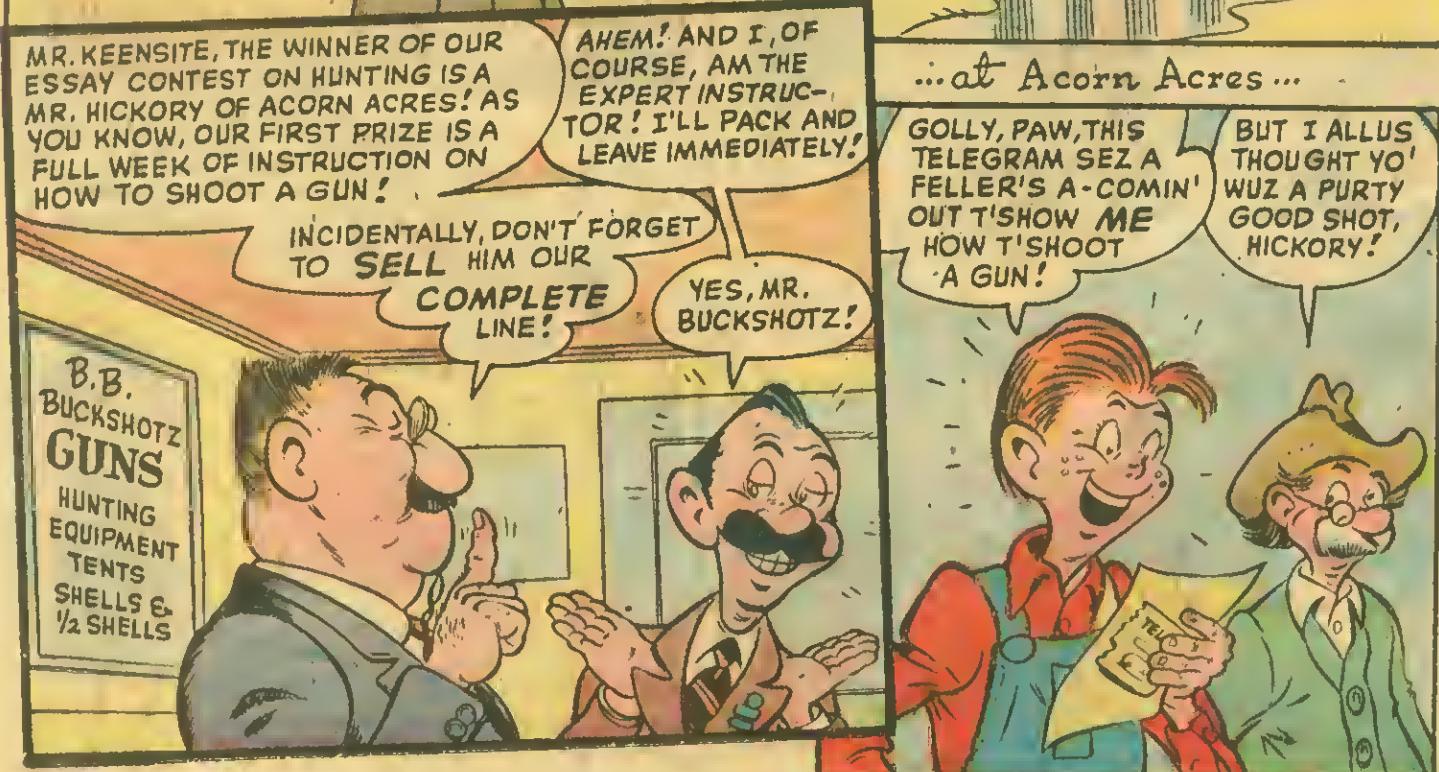
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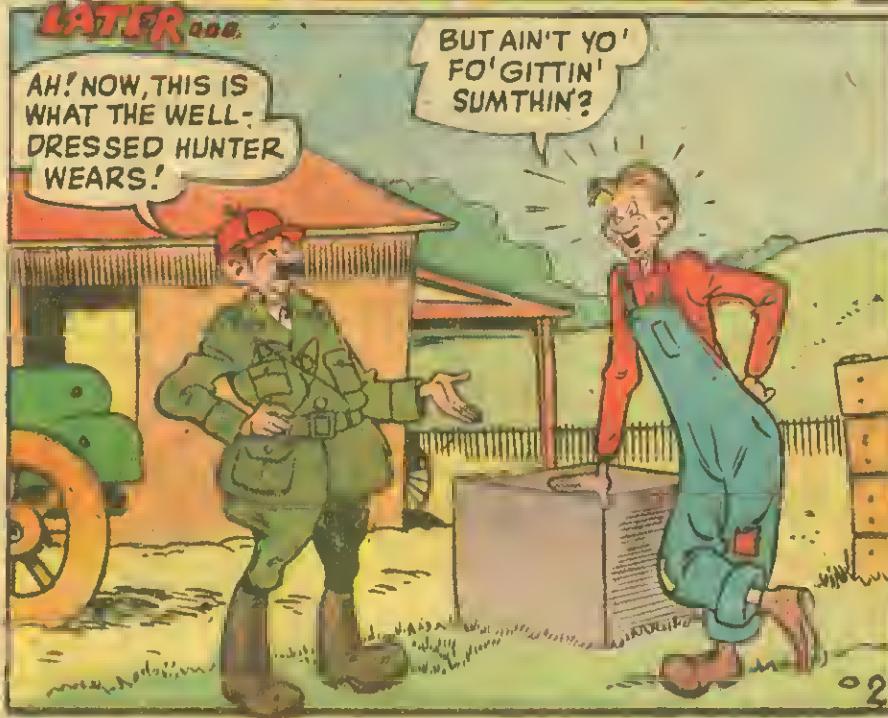
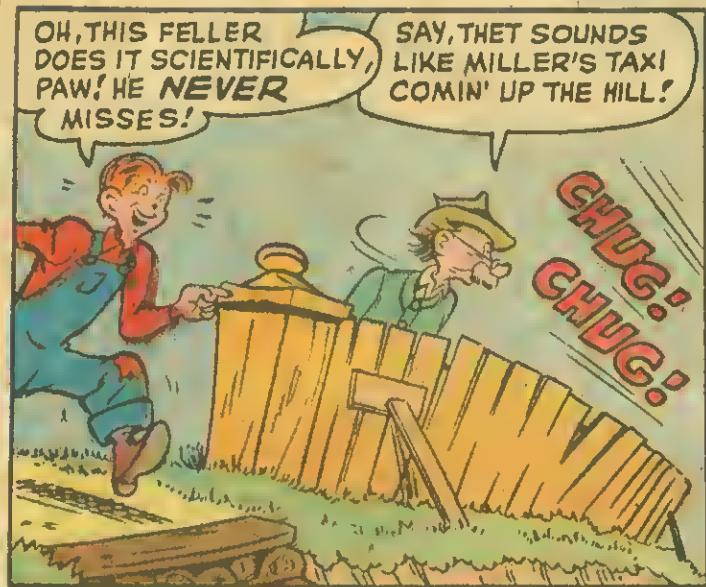


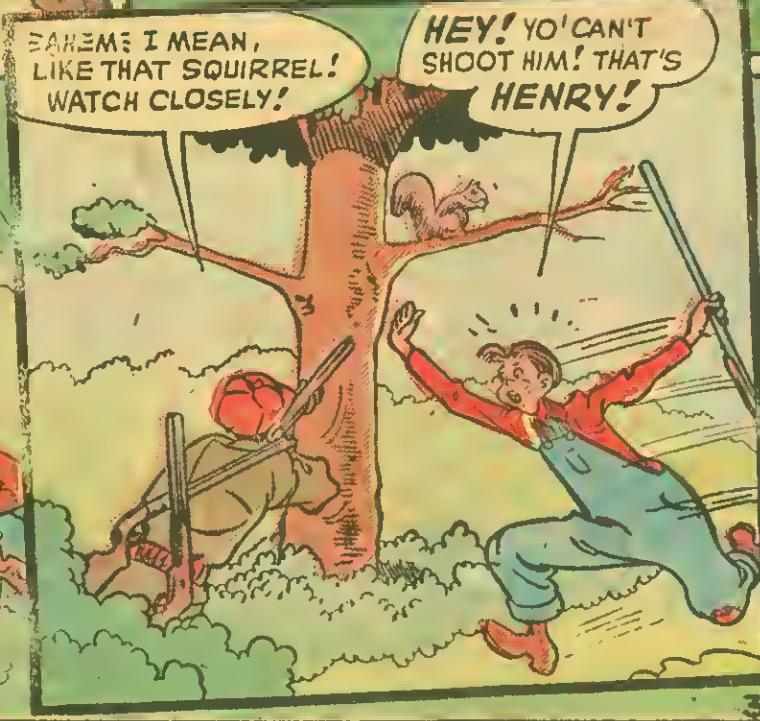
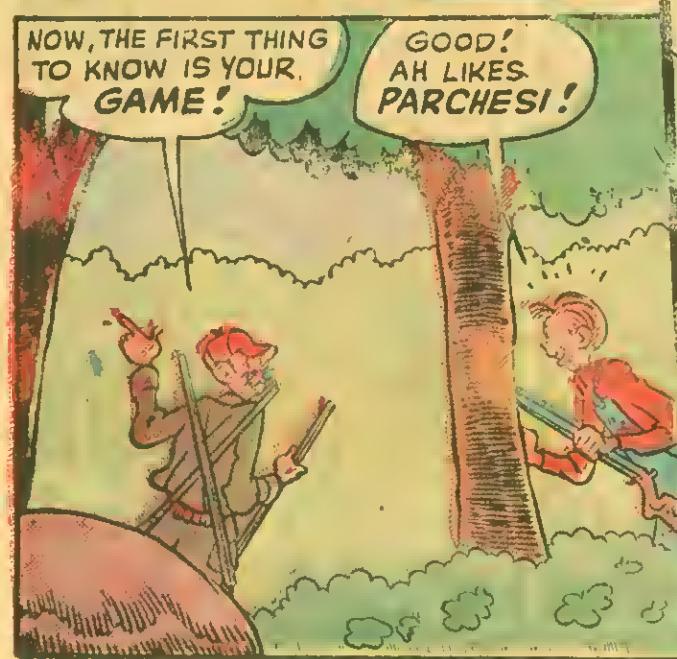
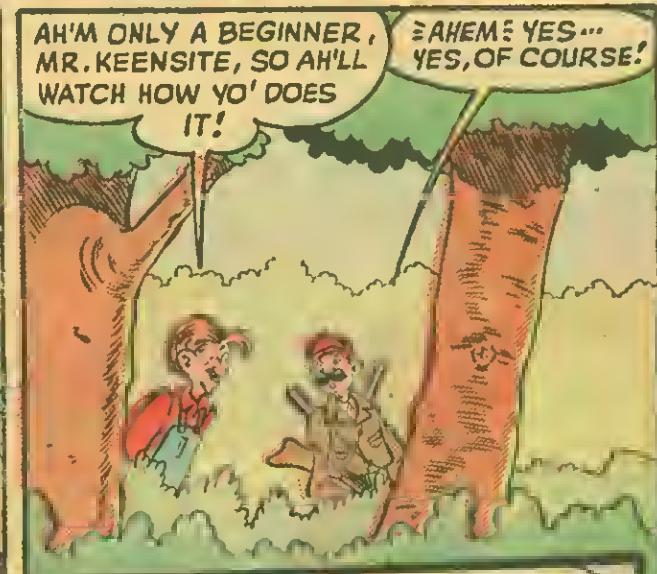
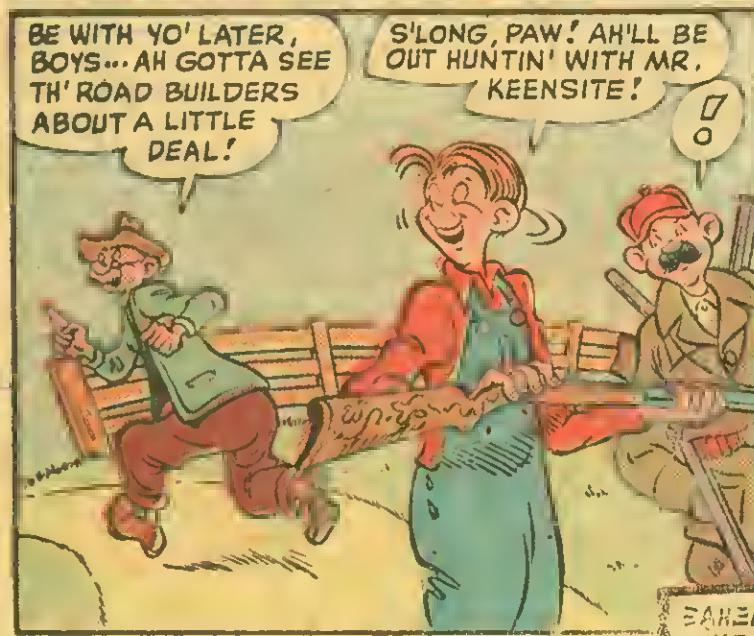
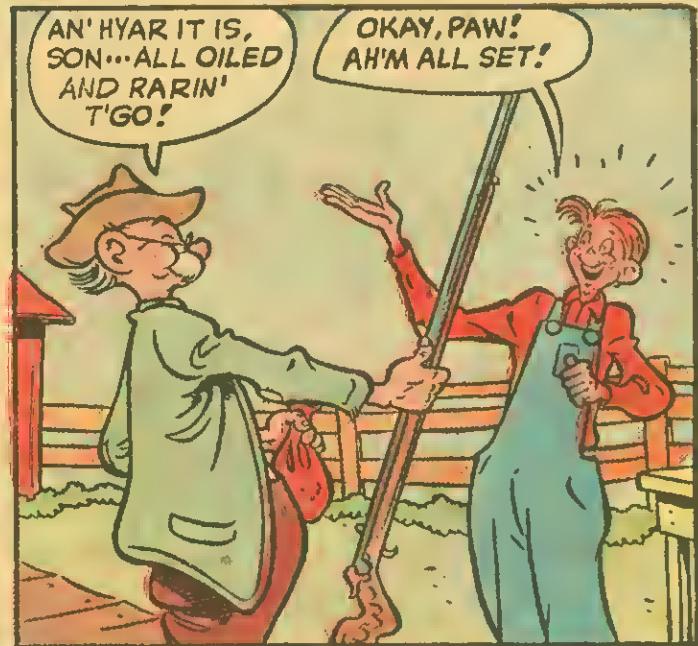
ALL HUMOR COMICS



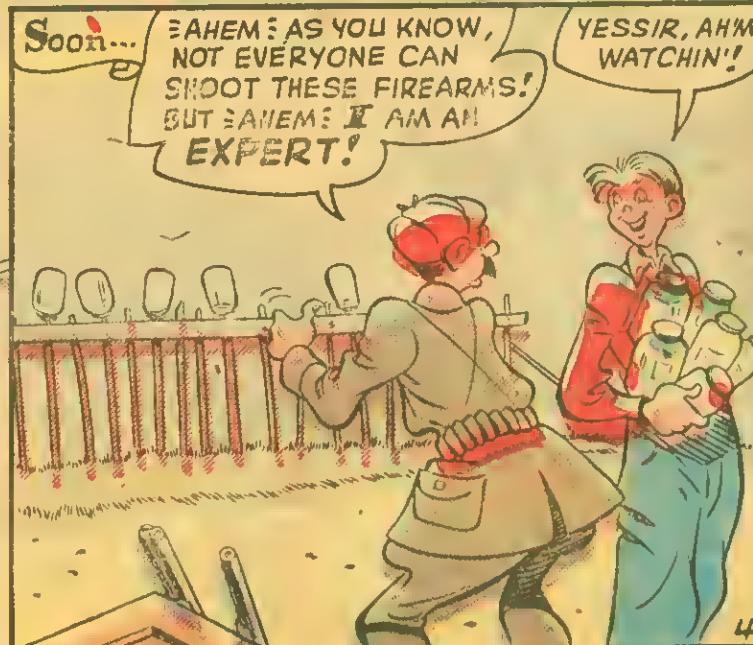
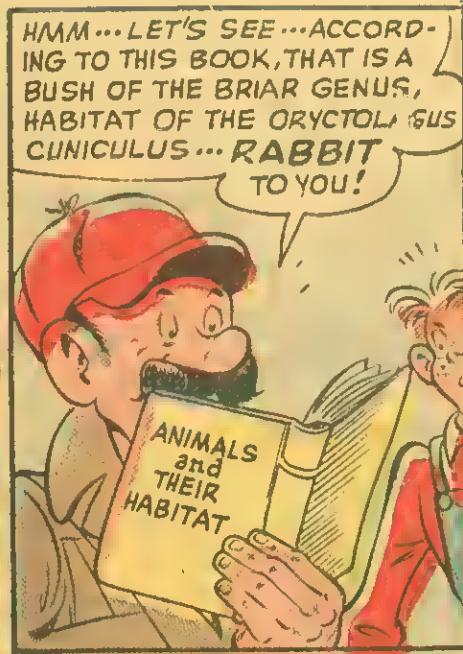


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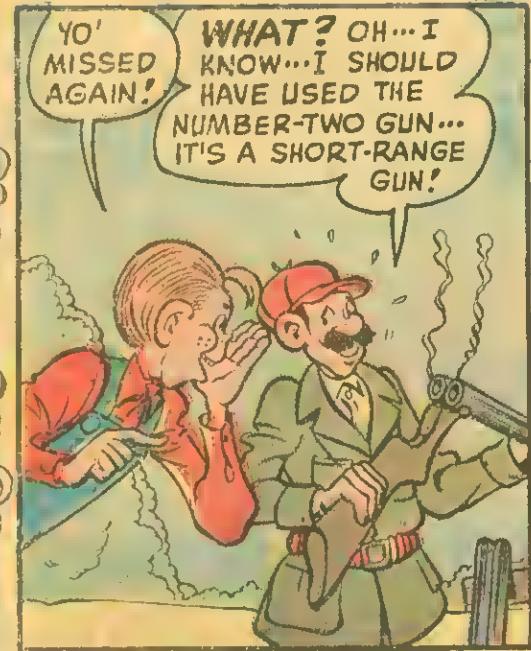




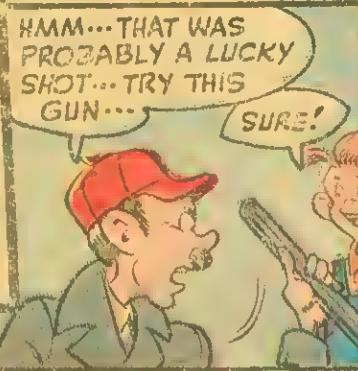
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



OKAY... AH'LL TRY!



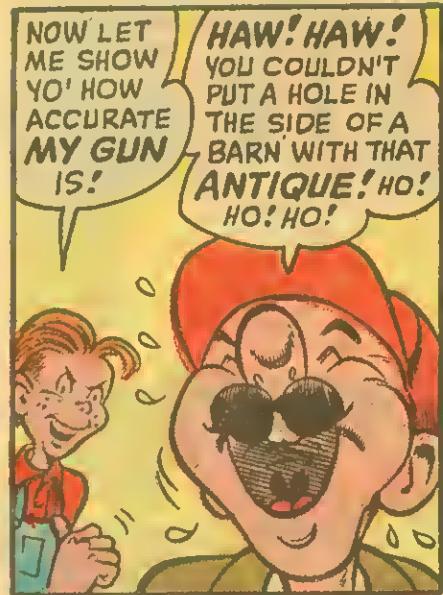
BLINK!



WHY NOT?



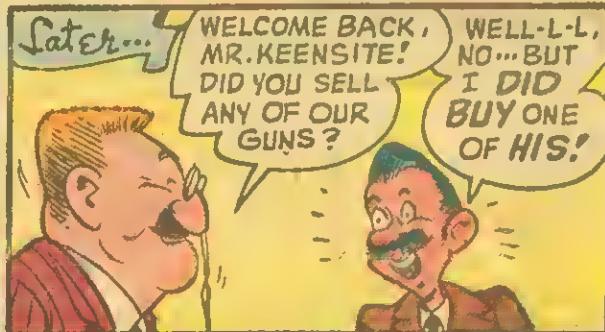
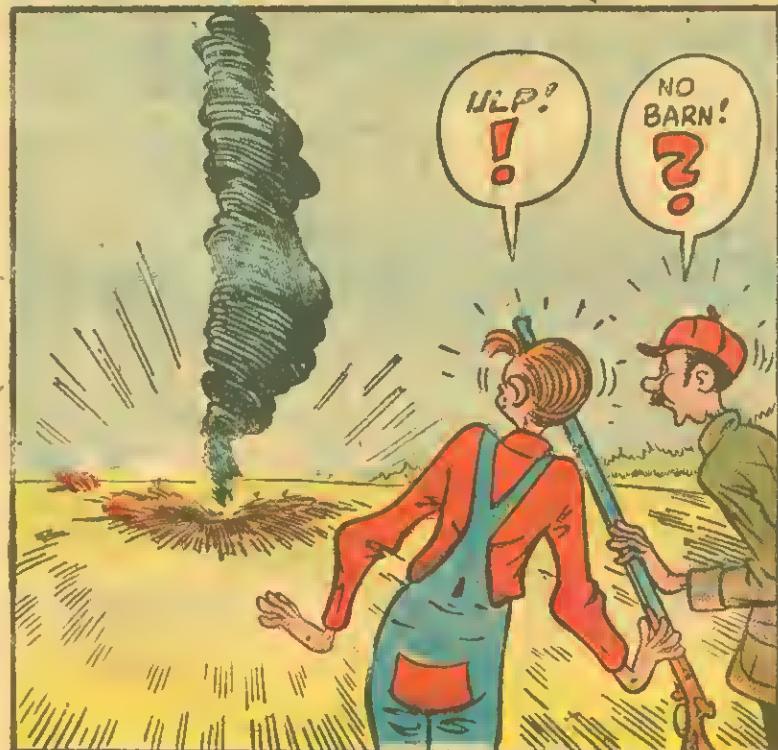
ALL HUMOR COMICS



HAW! HAW!
YOU COULDN'T PUT A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF A BARN WITH THAT ANTIQUE! HO!
HO! HO!



ALL RIGHT... I'LL DO IT!

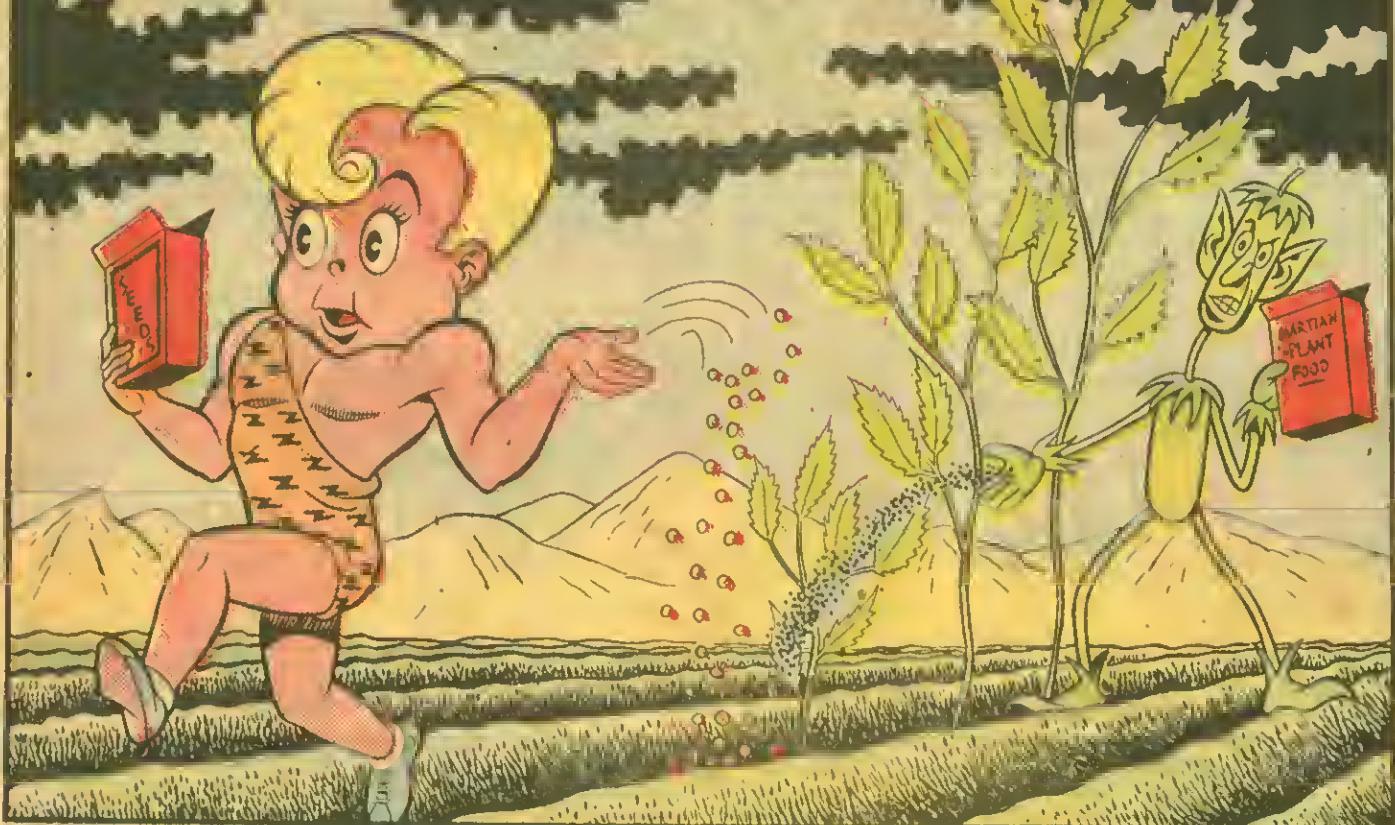


ATOMICTOT

by
Gill Fox

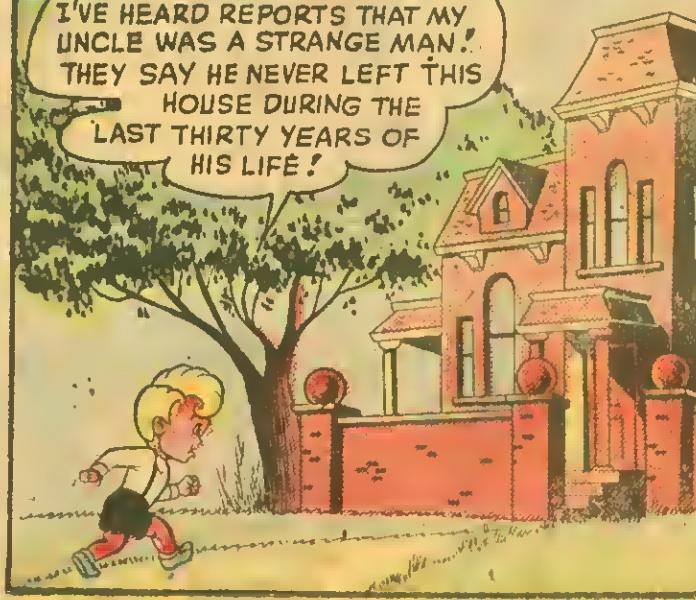
HMM ... HOPE I
DON'T HAVE TO WAIT
TOO LONG FOR THESE
SEEDS TO SPROUT!

DON'T WORRY,
ATOMICTOT ... MY
MARTIAN PLANT FOOD
WILL FIX **THAT**
BEFORE YOU KNOW
IT!



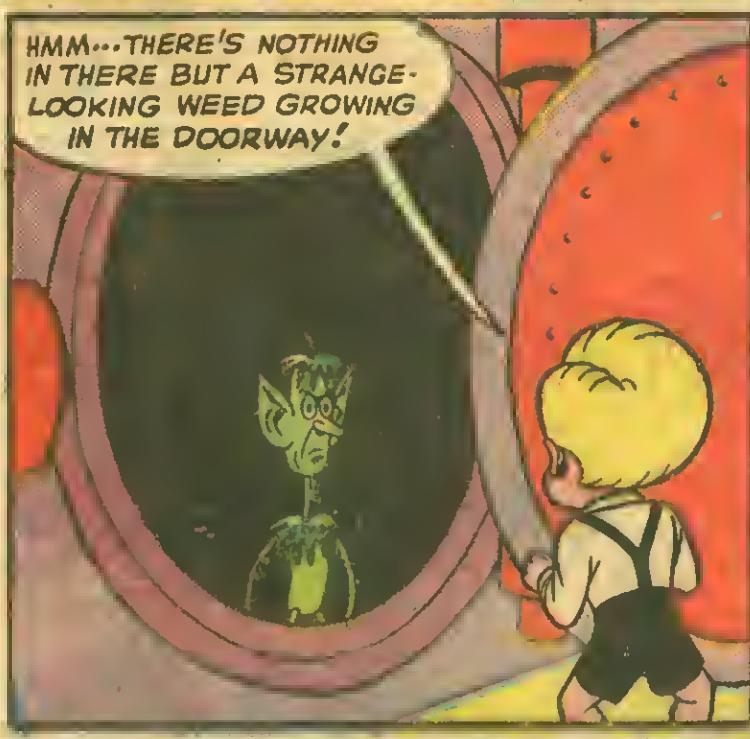
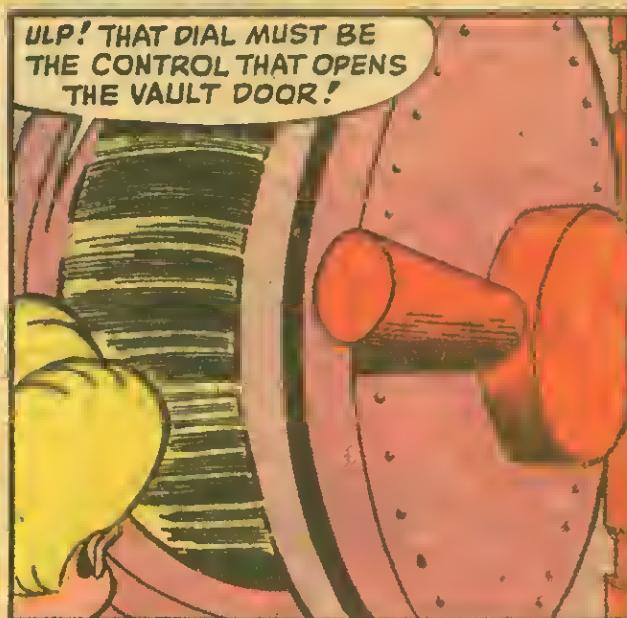
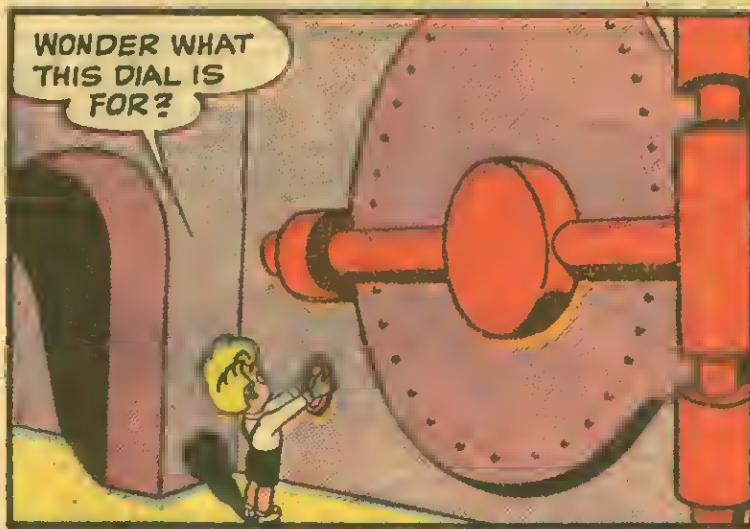
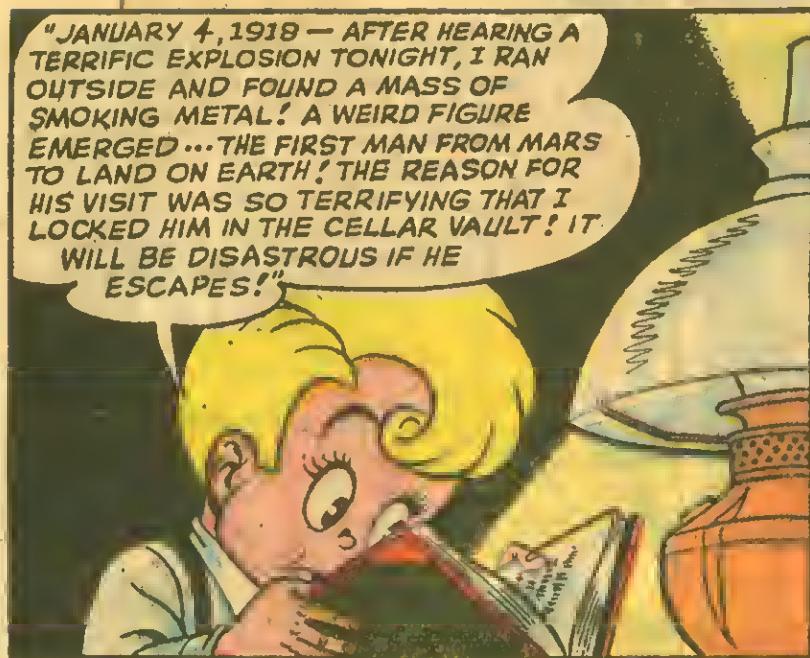
One day we find
Tommy Tot on his
way to inspect
an old mansion,
willed to him by
his late uncle...

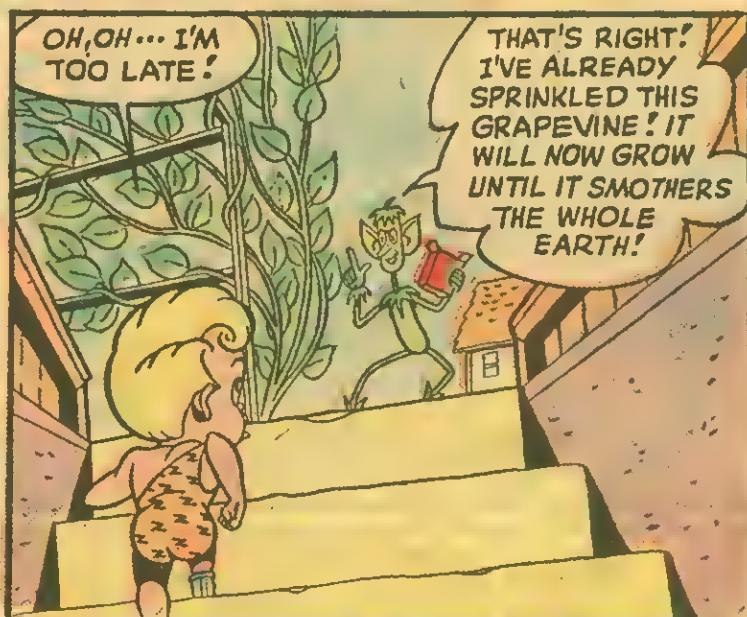
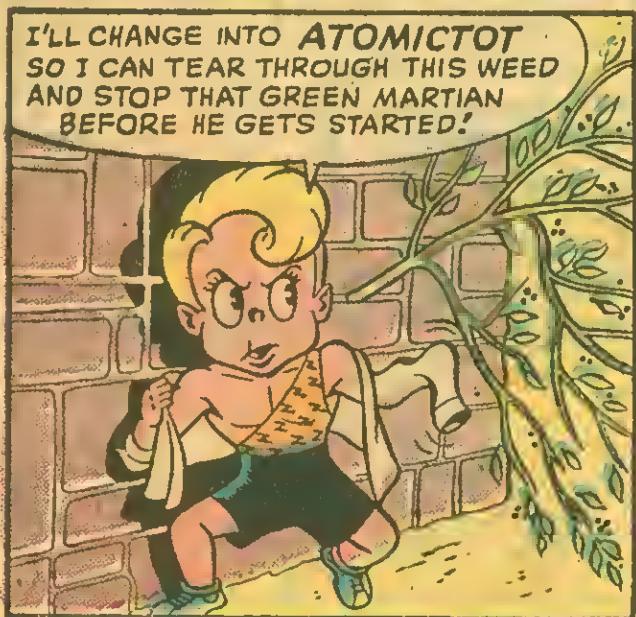
I'VE HEARD REPORTS THAT MY
UNCLE WAS A STRANGE MAN!
THEY SAY HE NEVER LEFT THIS
HOUSE DURING THE
LAST THIRTY YEARS OF
HIS LIFE!



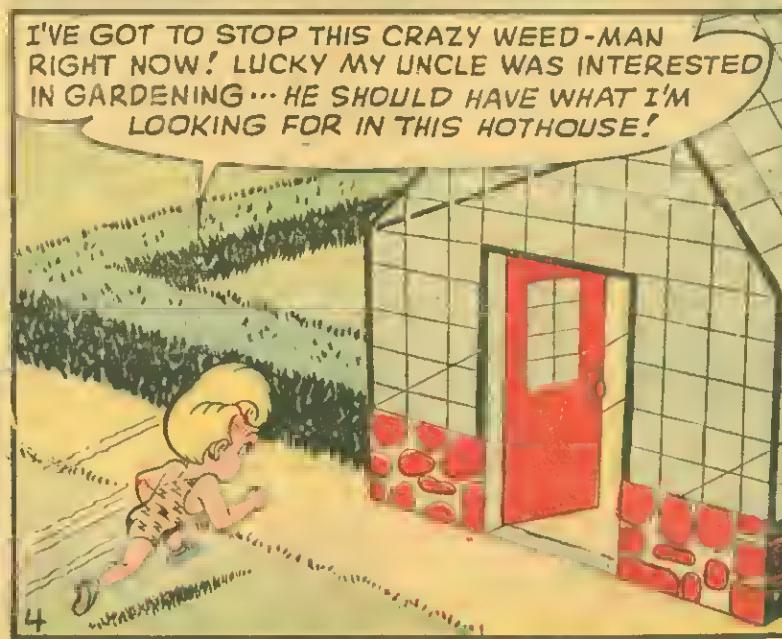
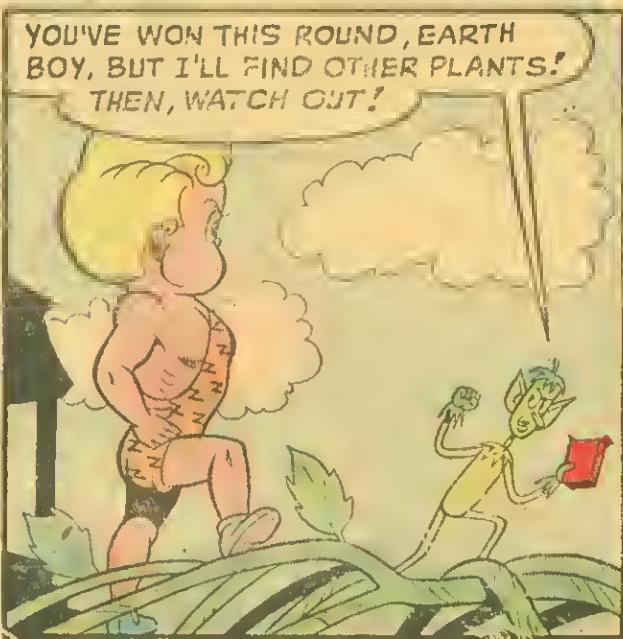
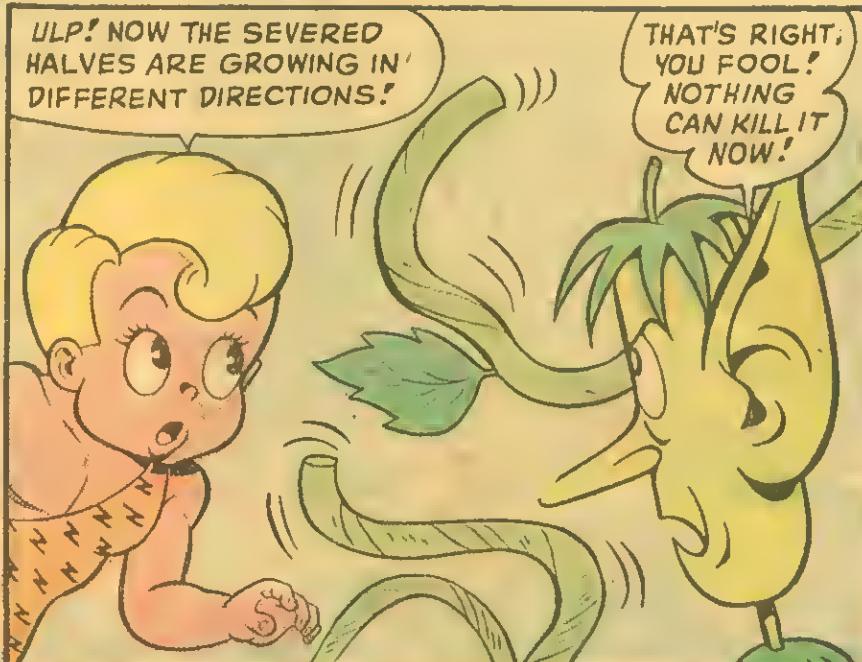
THIS ROOM MUST BE THE
LIBRARY... HEY! THERE'S
UNCLE'S DIARY! THAT OUGHT
TO EXPLAIN HIS STRANGE
BEHAVIOR!

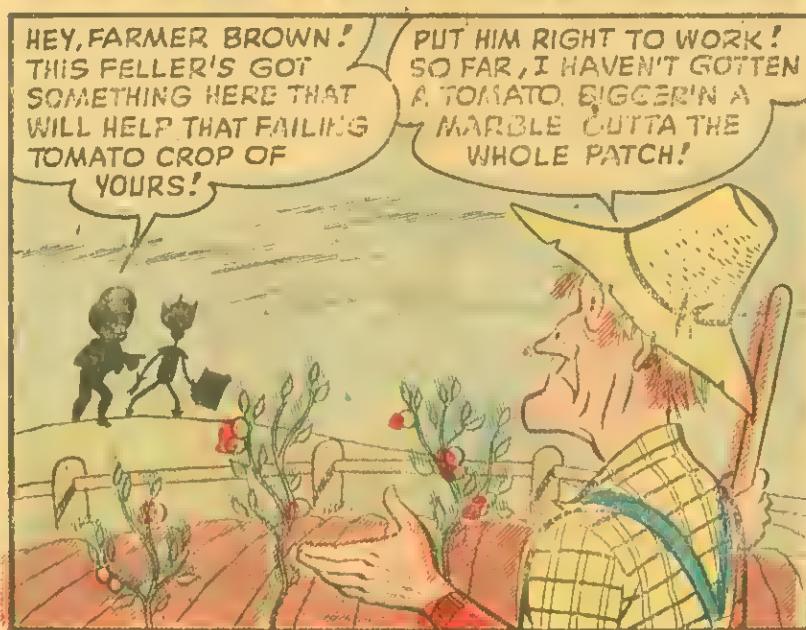
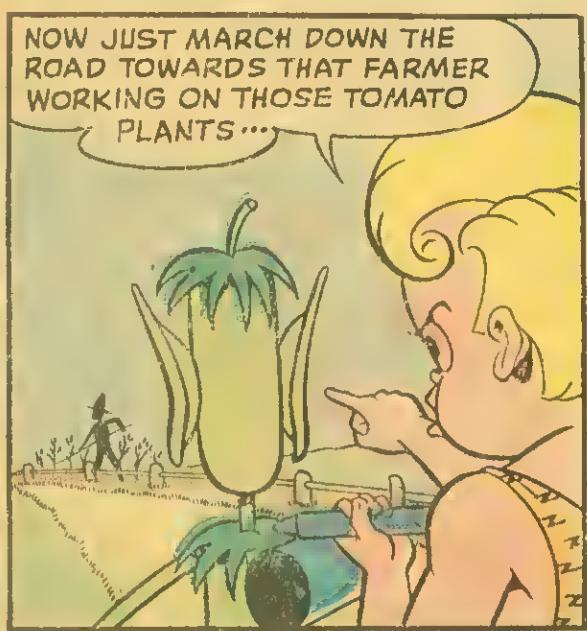
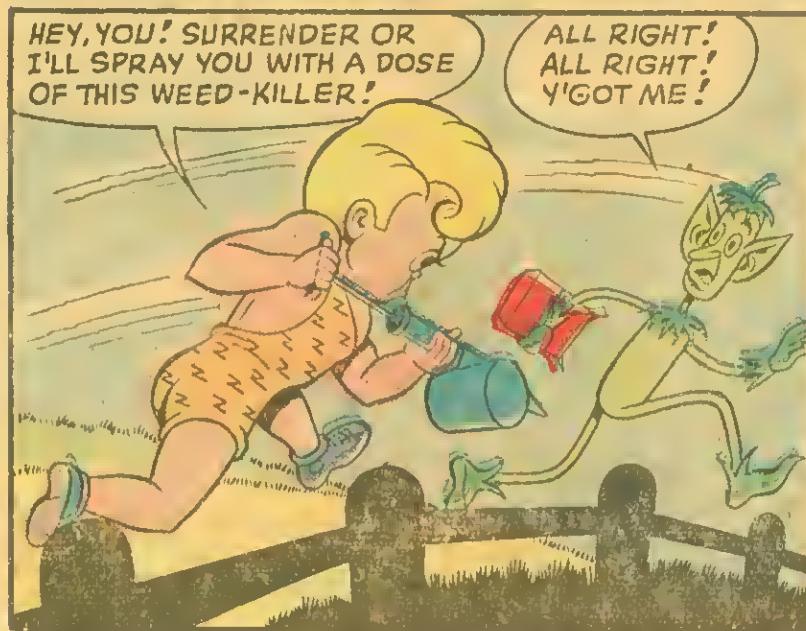
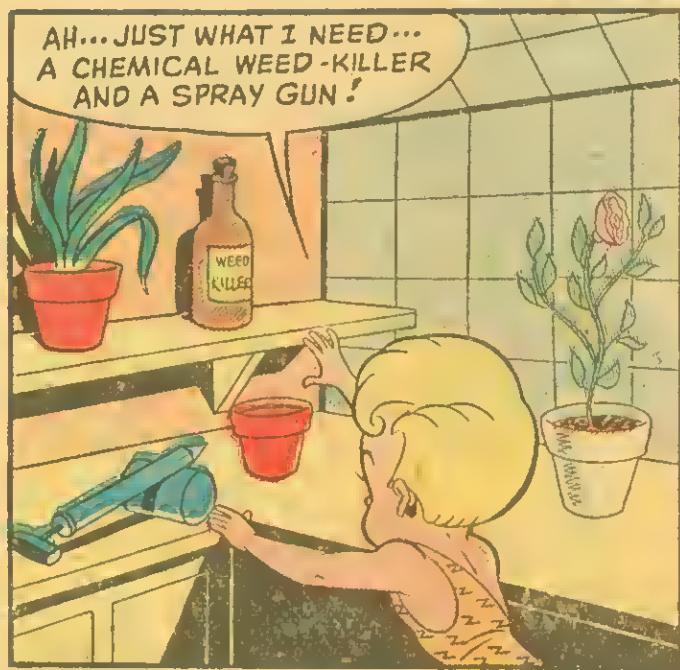






ALL HUMOR COMICS





Kelly's Silent Partners

“WHAT'S the matter, Uncle Gamlin?”

Kelly Poole asked, as he entered the living room. His uncle sat glumly in his battered easychair, holding a pink racing form.

The monotonous drone of a vacuum cleaner sounded from the next room. “You hear that racket?” Gamlin asked unhappily. “And me trying to concentrate on picking a winner for today's race. This has been going on for two days now, and I'm broke, due to Fanny's eternal housecleaning.”

“I see what you mean,” Kelly said, grinning. “It's lucky I stopped in. I have a proposition that might interest you. I just saw Mr. J. I. Minks, and he's looking for a night watchman for his department store.”

A few minutes later Kelly and Gamlin entered the outer office of J. I. Minks, where Mr. Minks' pretty blonde secretary greeted them. “I'll see if Mr. Minks is busy,” she said.

“Say, Kelly,” Gamlin said, watching the girl disappear into the inner office, “maybe this won't be such a bad place to work.”

The door reopened and the brisk voice of Mr. Minks said, “Show them in, Miss Lupin.”

Miss Lupin waved them into the office, closing the door softly behind her. Mr. Minks looked up from his work, slowly he faced them with a worried expression. “I'm glad to see you, Kelly,” he said earnestly. “This must be your uncle. How do you do, sir.”

“Pleased to meet you,” Gamlin said. “About this job, Mr. Minks, I don't think it is quite in my line. You see, I'm a private investigator, resting between cases. I'm afraid this position would be too tame for my tastes.”

“Fine!” Mr. Minks said briskly. “You're just the man we've been looking for.”

“You see,” he continued, “I neglected to tell Kelly that several shipments of our most valuable furs were stolen several days ago. Our last watchman quit just before it happened and we have not been able to replace him as yet. The police investigation of the theft led to the Curley Wolf gang, but now they think it was an inside job.”

“In fact,” Mr. Minks said unhappily, mopping

his pudgy face, “they think I am robbing myself to collect the insurance.”

“That's different,” Gamlin said importantly. “I'll be glad to help you out, Mr. Minks, on the condition that I have an assistant.”

“Anything to get to the bottom of this,” Mr. Minks said readily. “Whom do you have in mind?”

“My nephew, Kelly,” Gamlin said. “I feel it only fair to give him the benefit of my knowledge as long as he arranged this meeting.”

As they left Mr. Minks' office, Miss Lupin smiled pleasantly and held out a folded slip of paper. “This note was brought here by a little boy, Mr. Poole, while you were seeing Mr. Minks.”

Kelly took the bit of paper and opened it outside. Scrawled in pencil was the warning: “If you want to keep healthy, don't take that watchman's job.”

He turned the note over to Uncle Gamlin, saying, “There's no use trying to find the boy who delivered it. You go on—I want to see Mr. Minks for a couple of minutes.”

The department store that night was gloomy, full of frightening noises, with lurking shadows leaping up in the light of the electric lantern Gamlin carried. “Stick close to me, Kelly,” he whispered nervously. “I don't want anything to happen to you.”

“We better check that shipment on the third floor,” Kelly reminded him. “Mr. Minks said there are over two-hundred-thousand-dollars' worth of platinum fox furs there.”

“What were you doing so long this afternoon when you went back to see Mr. Minks?”

“I just wanted to look over the store to get the lay of the land in case of trouble,” Kelly answered.

“Very commendable idea,” Gamlin said. “I wondered if you'd do that without my telling you. If you stick with me, you may become a great... Oops! What was that?” Gamlin shouted, tripping full length and dropping the lantern.

The lantern went out in the fall, and the two men groped in the pitch darkness to re-

ALL HUMOR COMICS

cover it. "I hope it isn't broken," Gamlin said weakly. "I'd hate to have to find my way out of here in the dark."

"There's a light switch over by the elevators," Kelly said. "I checked on it this afternoon. It lights the whole floor."

"Then why are we fumbling around in the dark?" Gamlin complained.

"Because," Kelly explained, "we'll never catch any crooks with the place lit up."

Gamlin felt gingerly on the floor for the lantern. His hand struck an object, and he ran his hand quickly over it. "Great Scott, Kelly!" he chattered. "There's a body on the floor, stiff as a board. That's what I tripped over."

Kelly struck a match and held it up high. "Aw," he muttered in disgust, "it's only a clothing dummy that fell over." Then, spotting the fallen lantern, he picked it up and strode to the elevator.

"Whew!" Gamlin gasped, hurrying after his nephew. "It had me worried for a minute." At that moment, the click and hum of an elevator in motion came down the shaft. "There is someone else in this building," Gamlin gasped. "If it's the Curley Wolf gang, we'll be massacred. There are at least ten thugs in that mob. Where'll we hide?"

"We won't hide," Kelly replied firmly. "We'll face them right here."

"Are you crazy, Kelly?" his uncle asked. "It's ten to two, and those odds are too much, even for me." While he was still speaking, the elevator jarred to a halt and the doors slid open. Standing in the elevator, guns leveled, were a group of sinister-looking men. In the center, stood a slim, blonde girl with sea-green eyes.

"Miss Lupin," Gamlin gasped, "those crooks have captured you!"

"No," Miss Lupin replied, laughing, "we have captured you. I see you didn't take my warning note to heart. Now you will not get off as easily as the watchman who took the hint and quit. Meet my brother, Curley Wolf."

A tall, thin man stepped to the front of the elevator and bowed mockingly. "I'm sorry, gentlemen, that our acquaintance will be so short, but we must get on with our work. Unfortunately for you, you won't be able to tell anyone that it's my sister who tips us off."

"Let's have a little more light on the subject," Kelly said, slipping to one side. He grabbed the large switch and pushed the contacts home. Light flooded the entire floor to reveal, standing in a semi-circle, twenty grim-faced policemen, each holding a sub-machine gun, a riot gun, or a pistol.

"It's a trap," Curley snarled.

"Drop your guns, boys," Kelly ordered, "or my friends will drop you before you can make a false move." The pistols hitting the elevator floor sounded like a small avalanche.

"How did you do it," Curley growled. "We watched this place all day and tonight, and no cops came in or out."

After Kelly and Gamlin, under the cold eyes of the policemen, secured the last knot on the gangsters, he turned to the baffled Curley and replied, "Good thing you didn't look too closely at the Law." He gestured to the still unmoving patrolmen. "They happen to be clothing dummies, rigged up from the costume department. The guns," he added, "are from the toy department."

"I guess maybe we're the real dummies," Curley Wolf muttered ruefully.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 21, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

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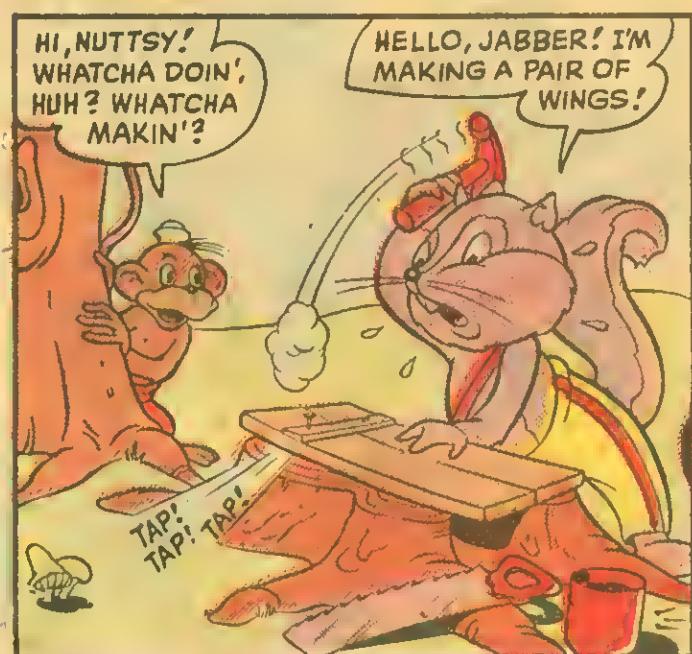
Swear to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1948.
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

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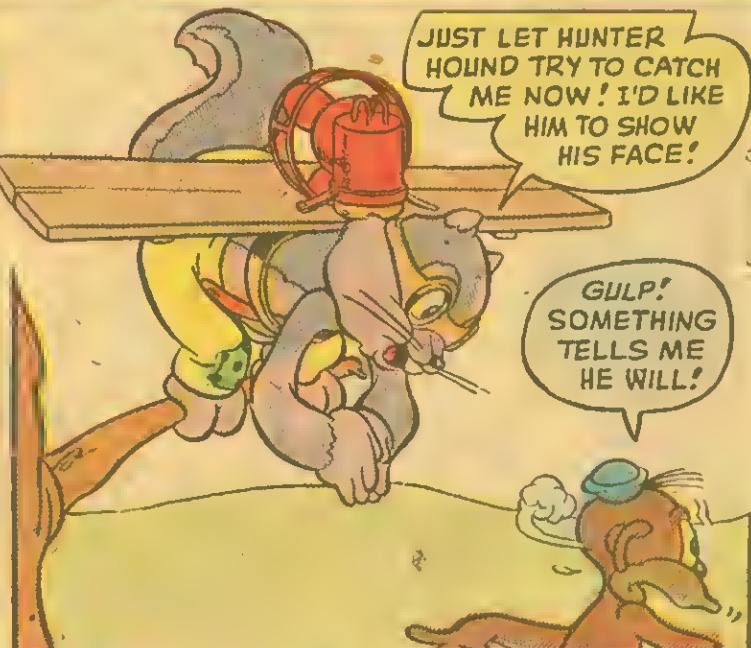
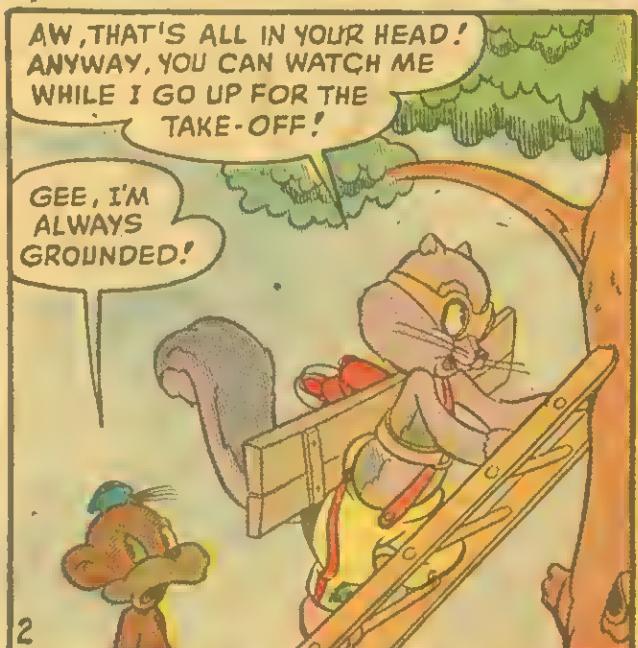
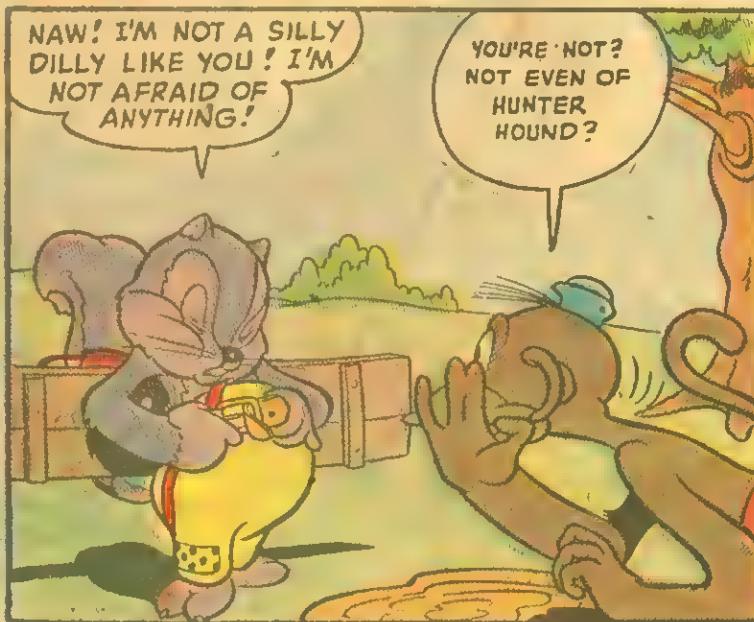
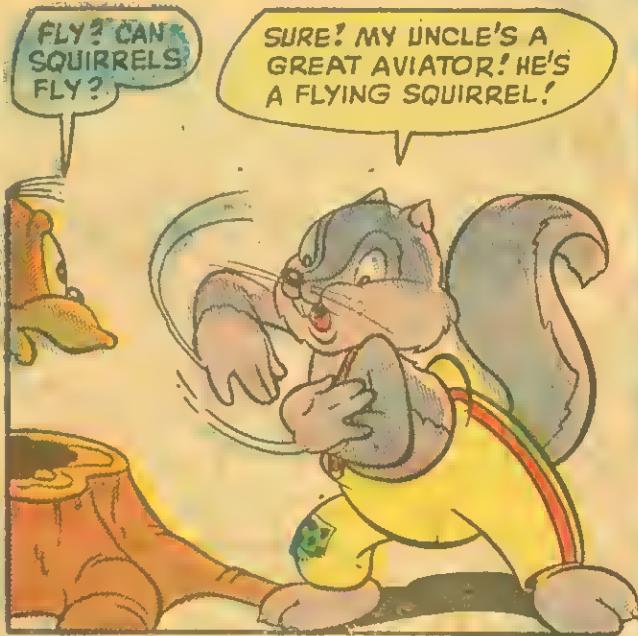
I FLY THROUGH
THE AIR WITH THE
GREATEST OF
EASE!

NOT ME! I
AM EVEN AFRAID
TO CLIMB TREES!

Strange
pals are
Nuttsy
and Jabber,
a bold squirrel
and a timid
monkey!



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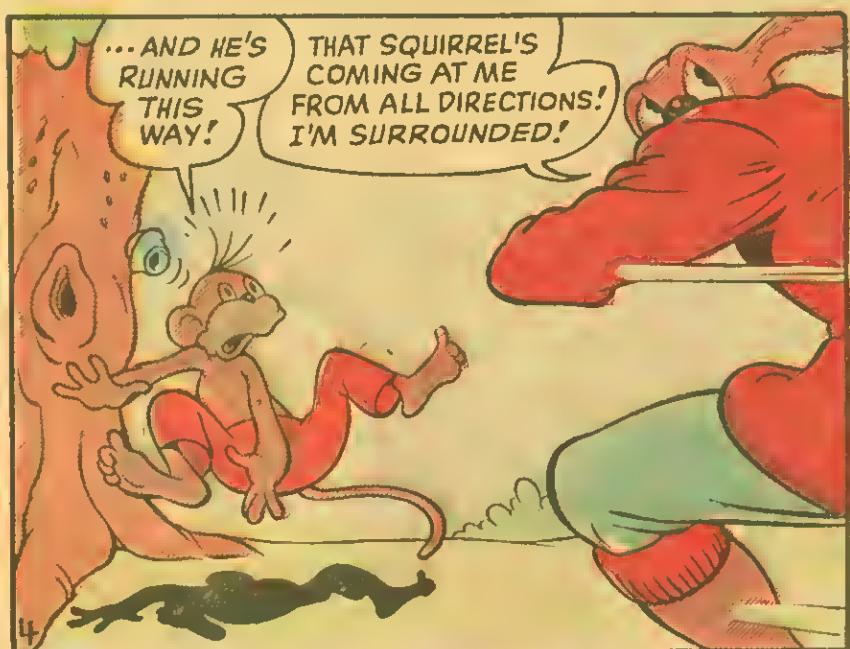
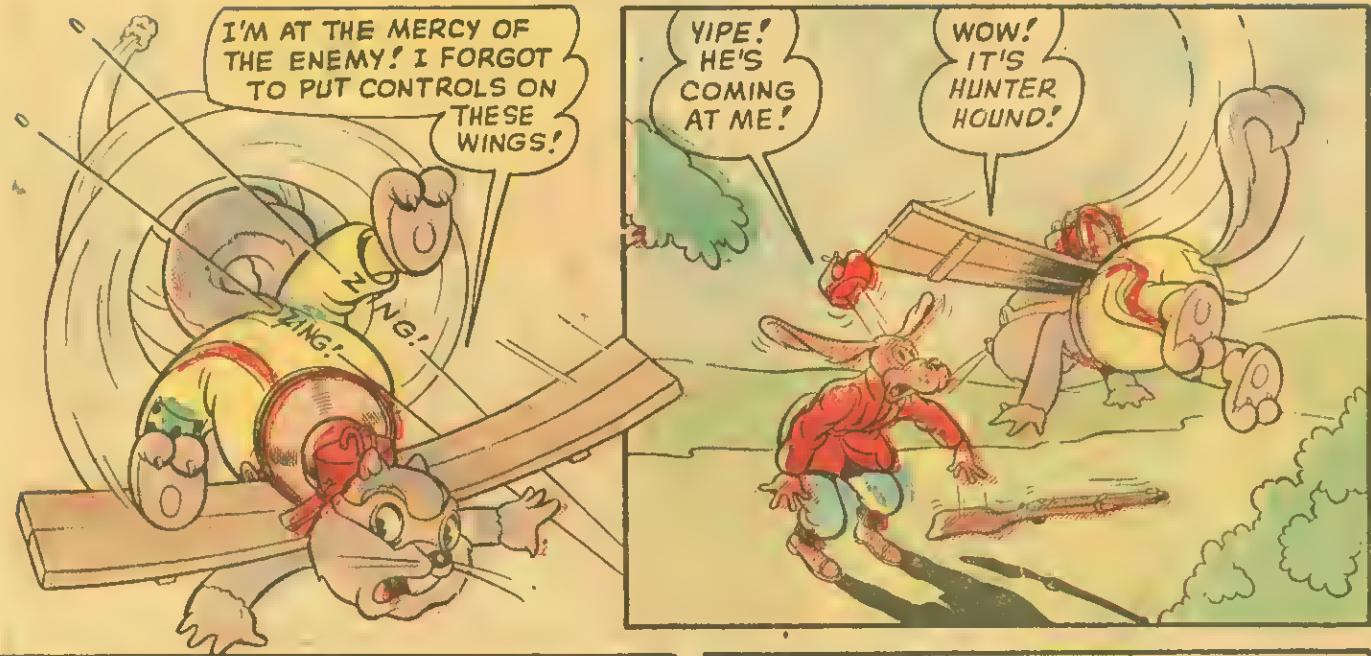


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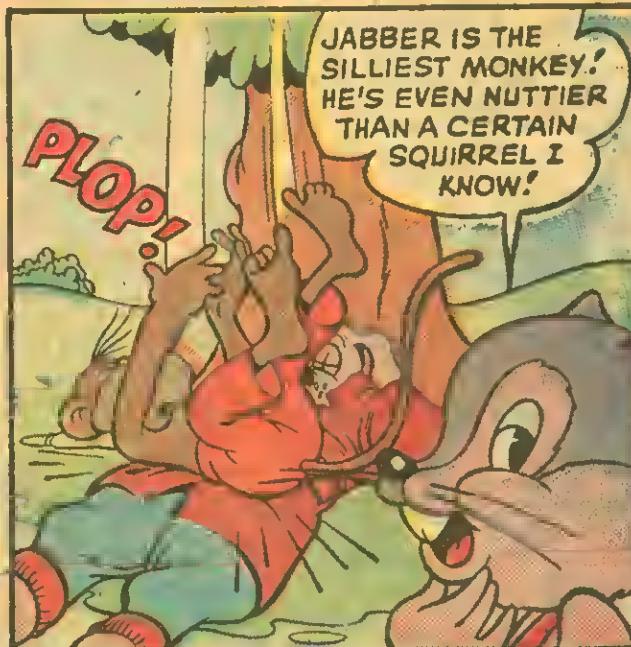
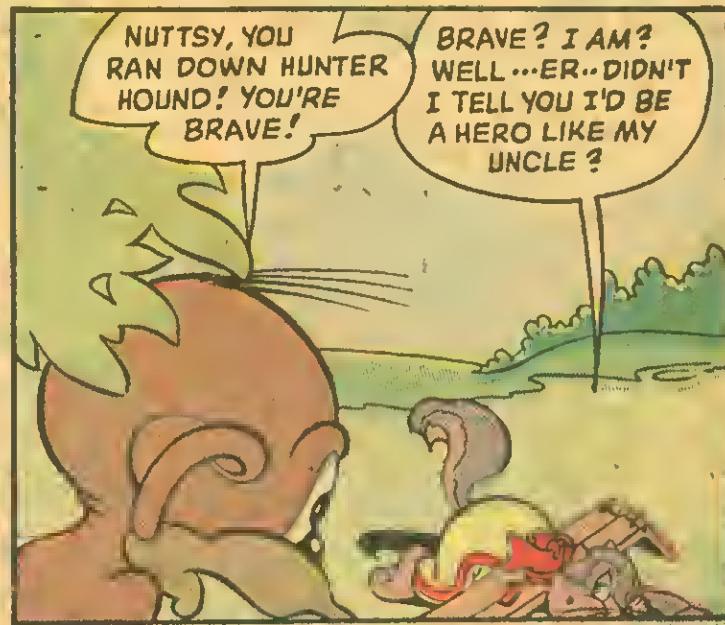
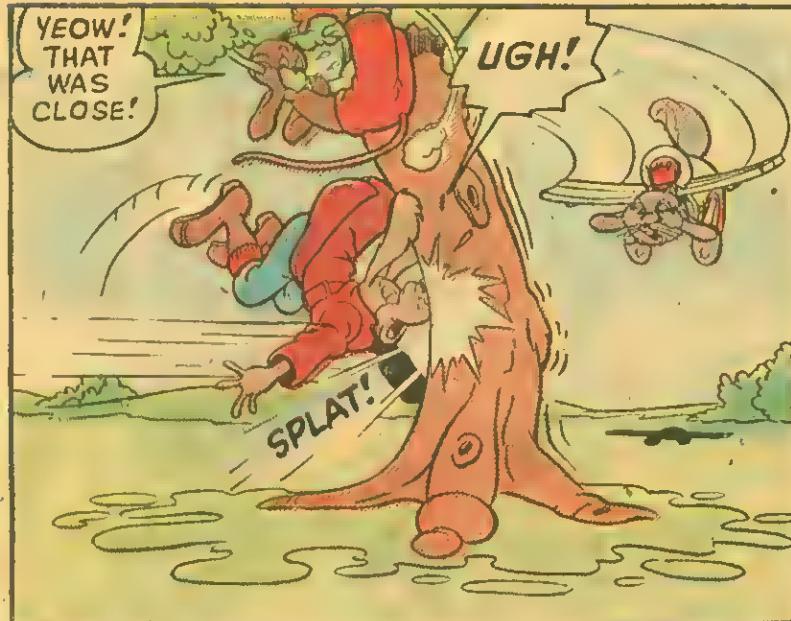
A-hunting I must go!
A-hunting I must go!
The price of meat is very
high, so
hunting I
must
go!



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS

Uncle FUDDLY

I HEAR
THAT WILL
DAPPLE IS
DYEING!

YES, AND
HIS WIFE IS
QUITE UPSET
BECAUSE IT'S
TAKING SO
MUCH TIME!

HEAVENS,
T'BETSY!

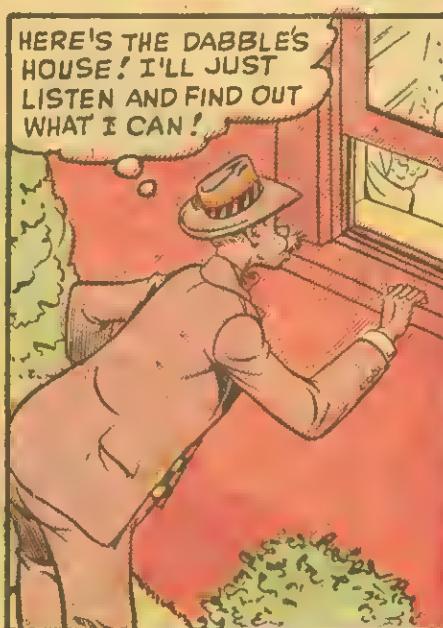
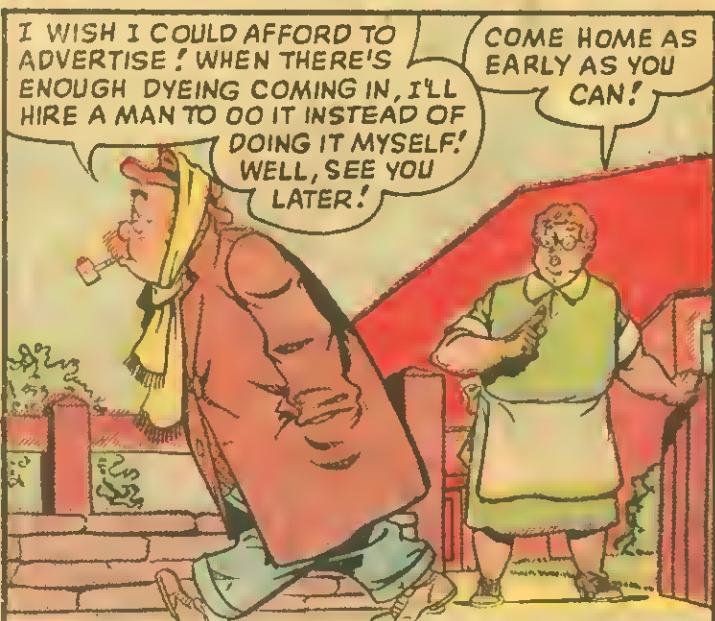
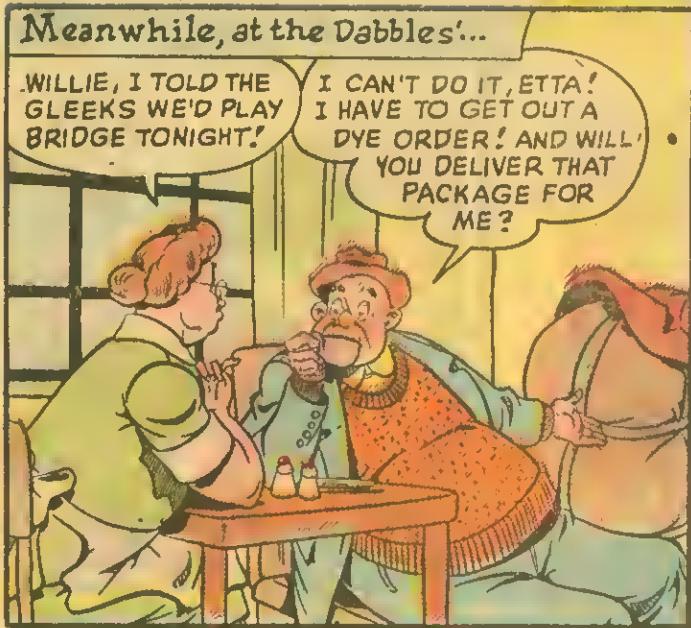
The BUSIEST GUY IN TOWN, MINDING
EVERYONE ELSE'S BUSINESS ...

WILL DAPPLE DYING? I
CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HERE
COMES DOC TOBIN ... I'LL
ASK HIM ABOUT IT!

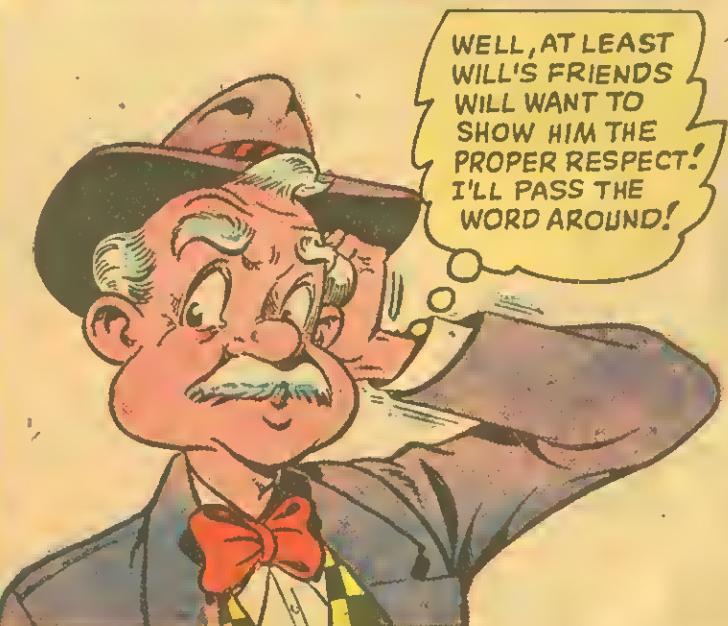
DOC, I HEAR
THAT WILL DAPPLE'S
STOP IN
SICK AND ...
HE IS? I'LL
TO SEE HIM
LATER! I'M
ON A RUSH
CALL NOW!

HMM! IT'S FUNNY DOC
WOULDN'T KNOW
ABOUT IT! I'D
BETTER GO TO
THE DAPPLE'S
HOUSE AND
INQUIRE!

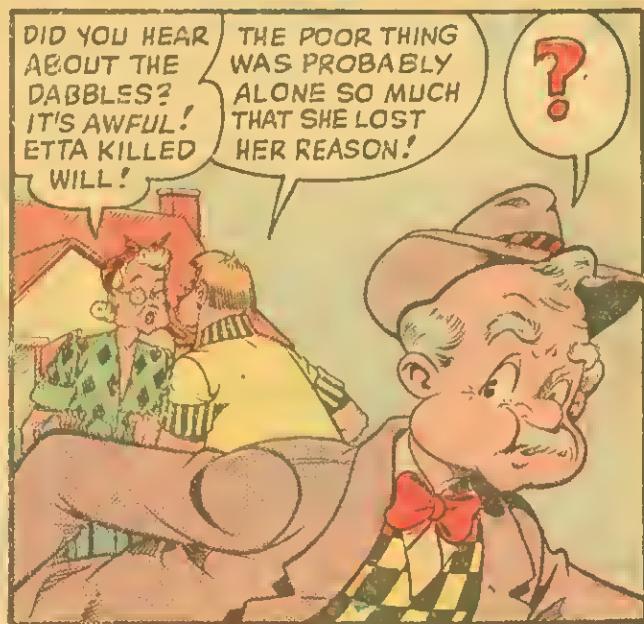
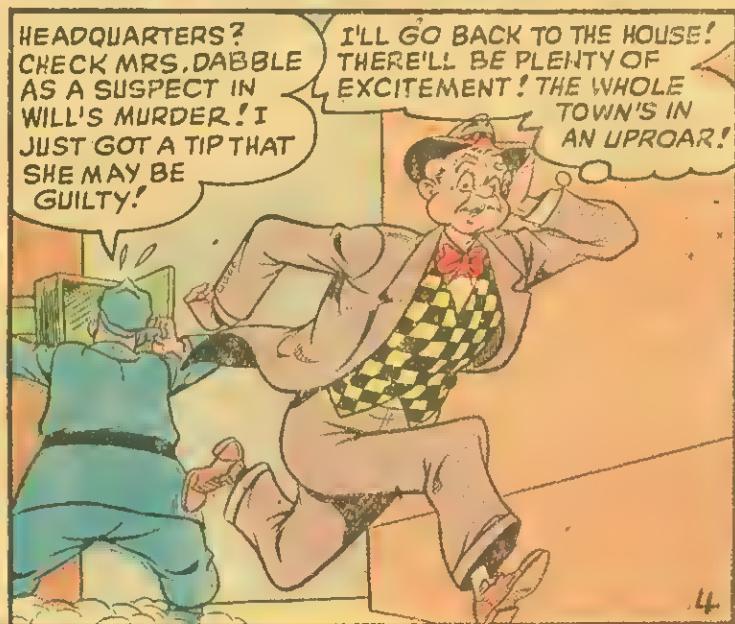
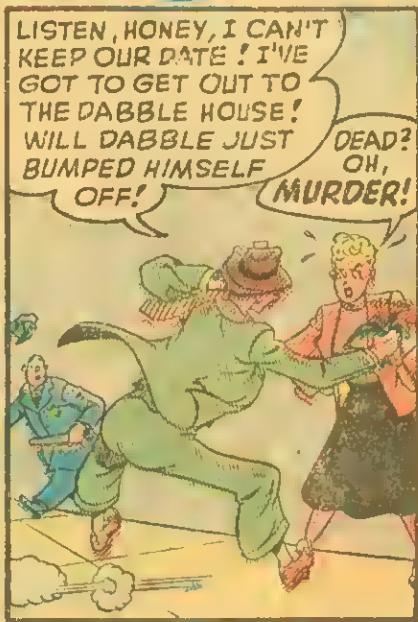
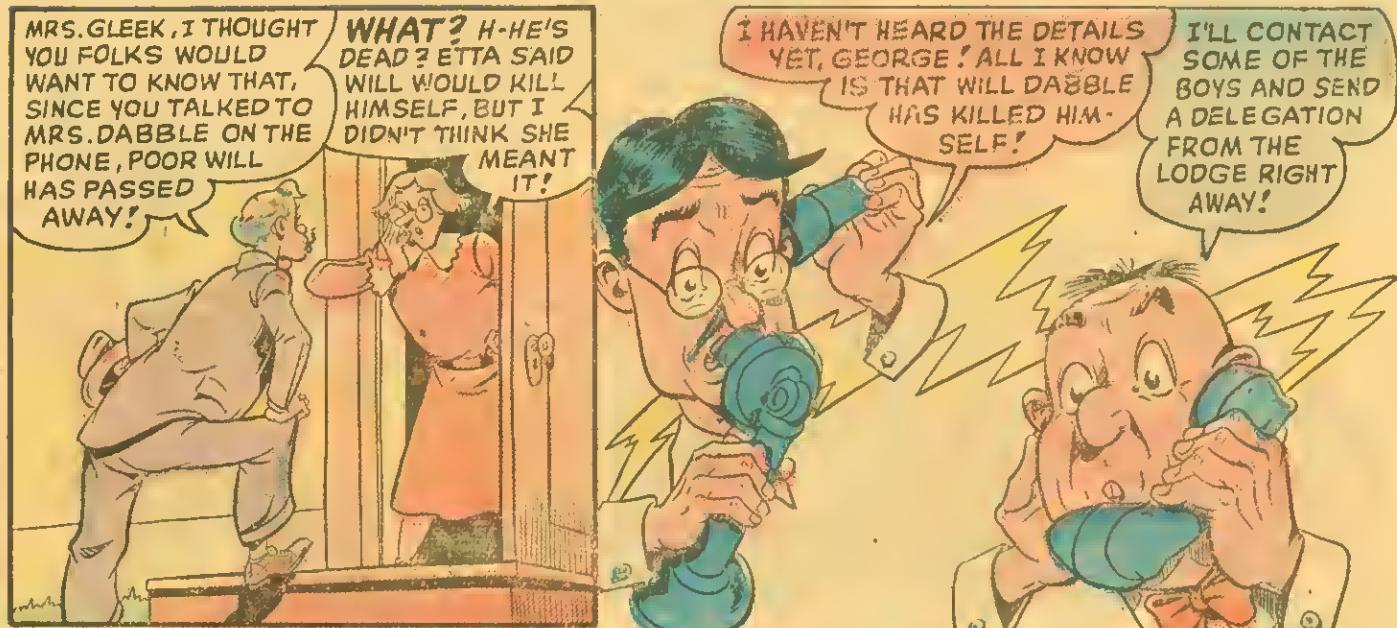
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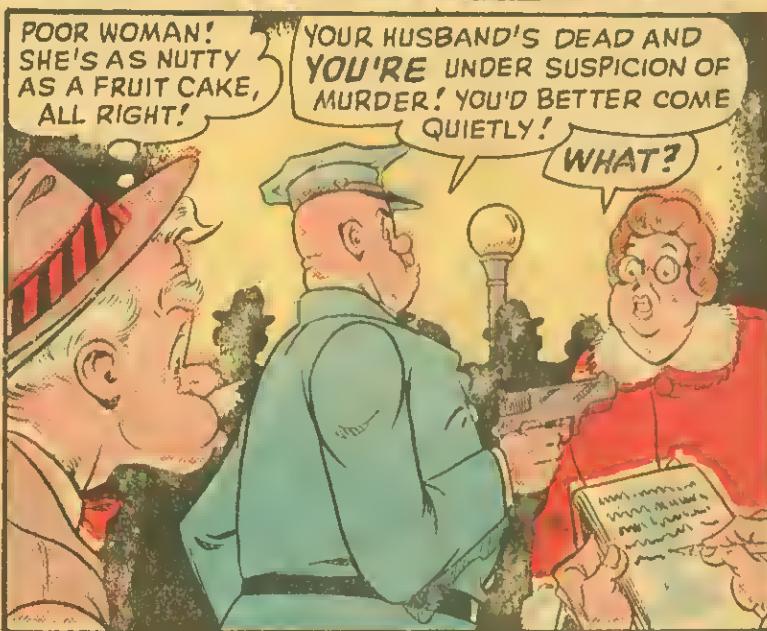
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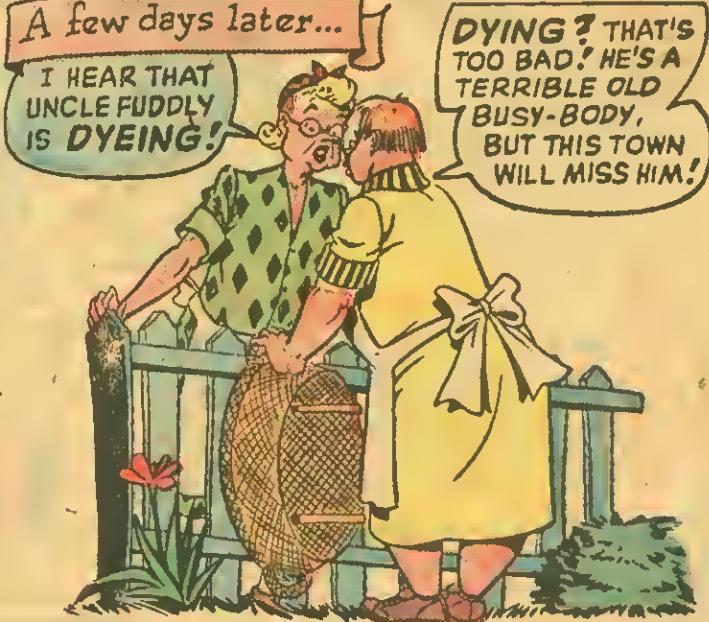
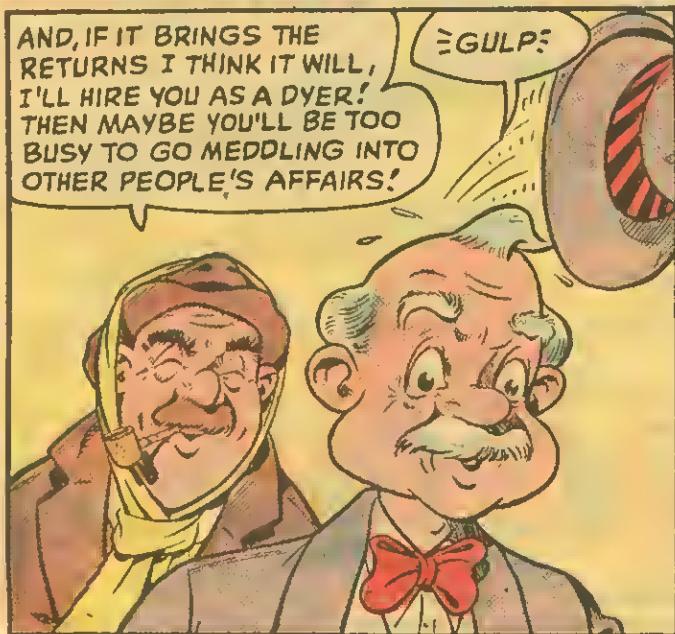
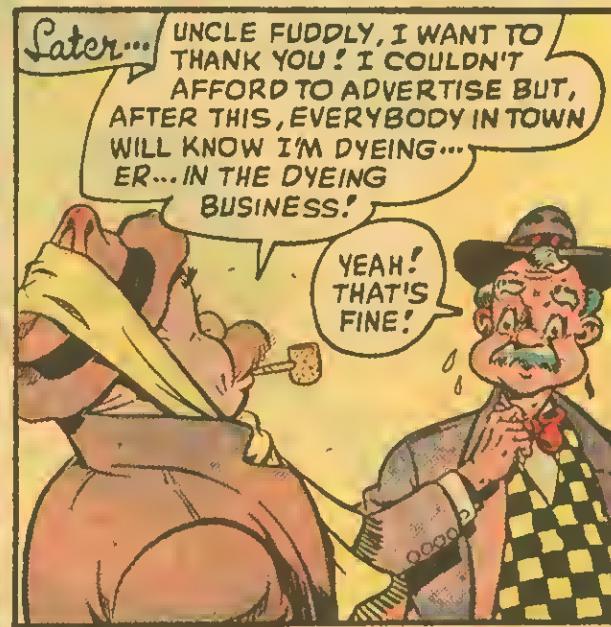
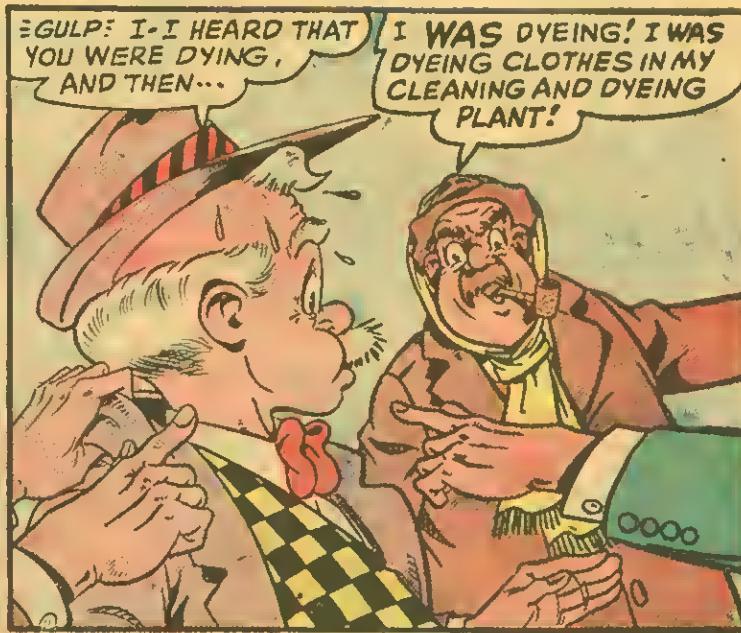
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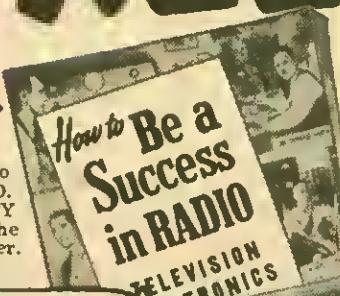
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Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Or do you want to have your own money-making Radio-Television Shop? Here is your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be Radio Technicians... MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio and Television principles from my illustrated lessons. You get practical Radio experience building, testing and experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep.

MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or, if you prefer, get into Police, Aviation or Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing or Public Address Work.

TELEVISION OFFERS BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities for the man who gets in on the ground floor of the BOOMING Television Industry. New stations are going on the air. Manufacturers are building over 100,000 new sets a month. More and more homes have Television—and that means millions of dollars will be spent each year on Television service. Trained Television men are already in demand; and as the Industry keeps growing, the man who prepares NOW can reap rich rewards.

SEE WHAT N.R.I. CAN DO FOR YOU

Act now! Send for my DOUBLE FREE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING," absolutely free. Discloses short-cuts of Radio repair. Over 80 pictures and diagrams! Also get my 64-page book "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO AND TELEVISION-ELECTRONICS." Tells more about YOUR opportunities, details of my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Own Radio Business

"Now have two Radio shops servicing about 200 sets a month. Highly successful our first full year." — ARLEY STUDYVIN, De Soto, Missouri.



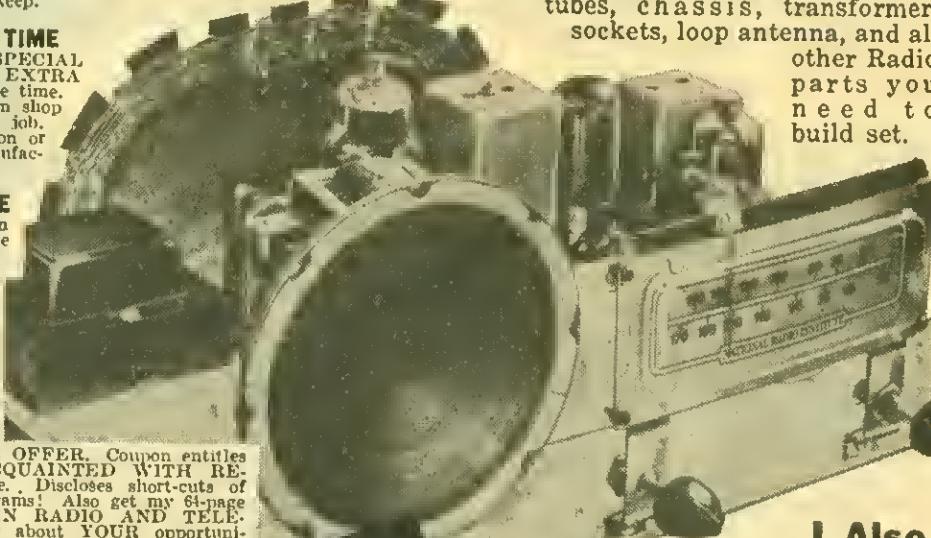
Extra Cash in Spare Time

"Earned enough spare time cash to pay for my Course by time I graduated. N.R.I. training is tops!" — ALEXANDER KISH, Carteret, New Jersey.

VETERANS

GET THIS
TRAINING UNDER
G. I. BILL

You Build This MODERN RADIO with Parts I Send Complete, powerful Superheterodyne Radio Receiver brings in local and distant stations. N.R.I. gives you everything... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, and all other Radio parts you need to build set.



MAIL
NOW

I Also
Send You Many
Other RADIO KITS

Actual Lesson and 64 Page Book FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television-Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Check If Veteran Approved for Training Under G. I. Bill

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MAN HOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-Q
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-Q, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

